

The Crittenden Press

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Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky, Friday, Feb. 6, 1920.

Number 28

INFLUENZA AGAIN!

Influenza has again appeared in epidemic form in this county. It is spreading very rapidly, in fact as fast as any mode of travel can carry it.

Influenza is one of the most contagious diseases with which we have to contend, and its spread is so rapid that it is impossible to control its ravages. However we can do much to protect ourselves if we will only avail ourselves of the means at hand.

The first and most important step in its prevention is to avoid crowded houses and crowded trains and see that doors and windows are open at all times so we may get plenty of fresh air both day and night.

Avoid coughing and sneezing as much as possible. Sprays from the respiratory organs contain millions of the little germs or seeds of the disease. They are thrown in to the air and breathed by well people who become infected. If you must cough, or sneeze, cover your mouth and nose with a handkerchief or your hand and in this way help stop the spread of this deadly disease.

Influenza vaccine: Yet not perfect though proven of sufficient value that every person should take it. It is harmless and when syringe and needle are boiled and the seat of injection properly sterilized no harm can come from its use.

We are short of Doctors in this county. It is impossible to give the people the service that the exigency demands, therefore this condition makes it more imperative that we use the necessary measures of prevention.

T. ATCHISON FRAZER,
Health Officer

"BOB" MIXES WITH THE MASONS TOO

Something unique in matters Masonic is being planned by Hiram Lodge No. 4. As soon as another candidate for the sublime degree of Master Mason is ready for the ceremony all the chairs of the Lodge will be in charge of Legislative brethren. This is something unusual as never before have so many members of the Legislature been willing to take entire charge of the work and exemplify the beautiful lessons of the degree. It has been a common occurrence in years gone by for one or two Legislators to visit the Lodge and participate in the work of the degrees, but never has a full team been organized from the lawmakers. There seems to be an unusual number of Masons in this Legislature who are active in the work in their home Lodges and desire to impart some of their zeal to the membership of the local Lodge. Hon. R. E. Wilborn, representative from Crittenden and Livingston

counties, and Dr. S. D. Laughlin, representative from Bracken and Pendleton, are leading the movement and will organize the Legislative team. The work will be put on about the 19th of February.—The State Journal.

MOVE THEIR OFFICE

The office of the Kentucky Fluor Spar Co., formerly located in the old Postoffice Bldg. has moved to the recently vacated Wilsonia, on the corner of Depot and Main streets. Mr. W. W. Runyan will also occupy the other apartments.

YOUNG CHILD CALLED

The four year old son of Albert Humphrey of Herrin, Ill., died last week from an attack of measles and croup. Mr. Humphrey was the son of Dave Humphrey of Sheridan. He married the daughter of George Williams, the former mail carrier between Marion and Tolu.

Subscribe for The Press.

H. A. HAYNES DIES

END CAME JAN. 30 AT HIS HOME IN FLORIDA

Had Served the Crittenden Public Many Years and Had Many Friends

Many hearts in this county were made sad last Friday when the news was flashed over the wires that Harry A. Haynes was dead. Though it had been known for days that the end might come at any time, the shock was a severe one to the county.

Harry A. Haynes was born in Marion on Dec. 6, 1855 and died in Deland, Fla., Jan. 30, 1920. He had spent his entire life in Marion until a few years ago, when on account of failing health he moved with his family to Deland in search of a more salubrious climate.

Being a strong man, mentally and physically he spent a life of unremitting toil from his early boyhood days until broken by disease he was forced by disease to take the rest so long denied him. Working not only for the benefit of his family but for the betterment of his community, his country and his church. And in each plane that he worked he left an impress that will endure and follow him.

Mr. Haynes was a descendant of one of the oldest and best families of Crittenden county, his grand father being the first sheriff of the county. He married Miss Lizzie T. Adams of Ohio, June 3, 1880 and raised a family of children that have been an honor to their father and the community.

The children are: C. W., teacher of the Men's V. Y. Bible Class of the Methodist Sunday school and secretary of the Gugenheim Mining Co., of Marion; Milder, who married T. C. Bennett and who died some years ago; Henry, who after making an enviable success in the real estate and insurance business at Marietta, Okla., died several years ago; Wilbur V., now in the oil business at Tulsa, Okla.; Lizzie, who died in infancy; Ruth, who married H. C. Sanderson, a prominent business man of Columbus, Ohio; and Mamie, now of Deland, Fla.

Mr. Haynes' public service began as deputy clerk for W. J. L. Hughes, and he was elected circuit clerk himself in 1880 and held that office continuously until 1904. In 1902 he became secretary of the Kentucky Fluor Spar Company, which company he helped organize and continued with that company until 1916, when he was compelled to quit active business on account of his failing health.

Mr. Haynes was one of the first trustees of the Marion Graded School, having taken an active part in its establishment. He was selected treasurer of the school board and continued as such and as trustee until 1916.

Mr. Haynes was a member of the Masons and Knights of Pythias, and as in all things else in which he became interested, he did much for both orders and was equally honored by both, having been elected to the highest offices in both.

At an early age Mr. Haynes united with the Methodist Church, South, and for many years was a member of the board of stewards and treasurer of that church. During the many struggles of that church in establishing itself in Marion his zeal, fidelity and valuable counsel were an invaluable help. Many members are saying today, as they have in the past that Harry Haynes was the back bone of the church for many years.

Mr. Haynes was for many years a member of the executive committee and secretary for the republican party in this county and that party today is greatly indebted to his wise counsels and unfaltering sup-

port for its prestige in the county.

The remains arrived in Marion Monday morning, Feb. 2 and were taken direct to the Methodist church where they lay in state until the hour of the funeral. Hundreds of friends and old acquaintances and the many floral offerings which filled the church bore witness to the high esteem in which Mr. Haynes was held by the entire community. The funeral services were conducted at ten o'clock by Rev. H. R. Short, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. H. V. Es-cott, pastor of the First Presbyterian church and for a number of years the nearest neighbor of the deceased.

Following the service the remains were laid to rest in the beautiful Maple View Cemetery. The stewards of the Methodist and J. W. Blue and T. J. Yandell were the pallbearers.

WILLIAM MARBLE PASSES

William Marble, prominent attorney and citizen of Princeton died suddenly last Tuesday of acute indigestion in Paducah. He only lived 30 minutes after being stricken. His remains were taken to Princeton for interment.

Mr. Marble was a son of Sumner Marble who lived here many years ago and was at that time one of the most prominent lawyers of western Kentucky.

Mr. Marble was a cousin of Mrs. T. J. Cameron of Marion.

FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

We have heard of "The Fountain of Youth" as a mythological reference but Oren Threlkeld, the progressive and up to date farmer of near Repton claims to have discovered the real fountain of youth. While over in Union county buying some dairy cows, Oren milked a 1500 pound registered Holstein cow belonging to Dr. McClean of Sturgis one morning and said that she gave 36 pounds of milk at one milking. Oren is a truthful fellow and we have utmost confidence in his statement and at that rate the cow would give nine gallons per day. The doctors say that it is impossible to raise healthy children without plenty of good milk and butter and Oren holds this as his alibi in saying he has discovered the fountain of youth.

MINE ACCIDENT

Last Friday while pulling a tub of muck out of a 50 foot shaft, the wire cable broke and let the tub fall back into the shaft. The cable having a tendency to coil up and being very taut at the time it broke flew out of the shaft striking Rob Slaton on the forehead and giving him a severe wound. The tub in falling back into the shaft struck Ab Hughes on the shoulder and bruised him up considerably. The two were brought to town and the wounds dressed. They are getting along nicely.

TOBACCO ASSOCIATION

The County First Tobacco Association was organized at Oakland last Friday night. The purpose of the organization is to create a spirit of co-operation among the tobacco growers and to obtain a living price for their tobacco.

After a brief talk by Edward D. Stone urging the farmers to organize and co-operate and thus create a greater spirit in agricultural life Mr. Stone was elected president of the association. The next meeting will be held in Marion, Monday, Feb. 8th, county court day.

NEW FIRM

W. D. Cannan of the old firm Taylor & Cannan has sold his interest to the former clerk, C. C. Taylor and the house will now operate under the name of Taylor & Taylor.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to extend to our friends and neighbors our sincere thanks for their sympathy and kindness in our bereavement in the loss of wife and mother, also for the beautiful floral offerings.

W. N. ROCHESTER and children.

OLD CITIZEN DIES

EX-SENATOR PRESLEY T. MAXWELL SUMMONED

End Came Wednesday Morning at Four O'Clock—Was Prominent Here

Ex-Senator Presley T. Maxwell passed away at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning in Ardmore, Oklahoma. He had been for some time in declining health.

For many years he was a citizen of Marion and took great interest in all of the enterprises of the town and county. For several years past he had made his home in Ardmore. He was an ardent democrat and at one time represented this district in the State Senate.

Mr. Maxwell was affiliated with the Presbyterian church. He was widely and well known in all this section. He was often called on to make public addresses and was an orator of no mean ability. He was a gentleman of the first rank. Our people will miss his annual visits from his adopted state.

His remains were brought back to Kentucky for burial.

THE SCHOOLS

Mr. L. A. Lockhard, representative of the A. N. Palmer Co. was in our school again last Friday giving further instruction in introducing the Palmer method of writing. We expect another visit from him or another representative in about a month. The writing materials have come and soon the children will be well started in their writing course.

The board of trustees has adopted this method of writing for our school for an indefinite period. We feel sure that writing in our school will be greatly improved.

For many years some one or two of the primary grades have been overcrowded. But there is a larger enrollment in the First grade this session than ever before, more than one hundred. Your faithful and efficient teacher, Miss Ethel Hard, has labored under these difficulties and has brought the best success possible from them. But it was absolutely necessary to divide the grade into two sections, one attending in the forenoon and the other in the afternoon. It was not fair to the teacher to do double work and it was not fair to the pupils to have only one half day at school.

The problem of room has always stood in the way of relieving this situation. But on recommendation of the Superintendent the board of trustees has made the best possible provision for relieving the overcrowded condition. Movable desk chairs have been ordered and will be placed in the auditorium. Miss Nannie Miller has been elected as assistant teacher in the First grade and will be placed in charge of one section. The auditorium is not satisfactory for a class room but it is the only place available.

The Third grade is overcrowded also, having more than sixty enrolled. But since it is possible to crowd them into the room and because more room is not available this crowded condition will have to be put up with.

From the foregoing facts it can readily be seen how absolutely necessary is the new High School building. The graded school would fill the present building and the high school would soon fill as large a building as will be erected. Citizens look to the future of your schools.

Every wide awake and progressive school needs an Alumni association. For some time committees have been at work making a complete list of names and address of graduates of the High School. This work has been completed as nearly as possible. Now is an opportune time for effecting an organization. All graduates who can possibly do so are urged to be present at an Alumni meeting in the school auditorium on Thursday evening, February 11th at 7:30 o'clock.

Safety Security Satisfaction

when you insure
your property with
Crider & Woods Co.

C. W. Lamb

Miss Nelle Walker

AGRICULTURAL COLUMN

By George M. Gumbert

Procrastination, or in other words, "I'll do it to-morrow" is the reason that this column has not been started sooner. However I have begun and will not mind the "perspiration in preparation" if the farmers will only give me the necessary "inspiration in presentation."

There are a number of profitable ways in which this column could be used for the farmer's benefit, but I believe if it could be used in such a way that you would take an active part it would result in the greatest good. Therefore I shall try first to conduct it as a source of information.

Now, I know you farmers and I do not promise to answer every question asked but I will help you out wherever I am able to do so.

When you ask a question give me as many details as possible and I will publish your questions and my answers in this column. Address all your questions to Box 322, Marion, Ky.

A Farm Bureau was organized last Saturday at a meeting of about 200 farmers held in the court house. Mr. Jeff Clement was elected permanent chairman and appointed a committee of Messrs. Henry Rice, Wm. Sullenger, Felix Cox, J. Robert Bird and Ed Cook to draw up and submit

by laws and to nominate officers to be elected at the next meeting to be held on Feb. 14. Judge Blue and County Attorney John Moore are to be advisors for the Bureau and will assist in drawing up a constitution and by laws.

This organization through co-operation will save its members many dollars in the wholesale purchase of seeds, fertilizers, live stock and other necessary farm material for which the farmers have been paying an excess profit.

About 40 members joined at the first meeting and we predict 40 more will join on Feb. 14. You had better find out what it is if you want to be called progressive and then join to share the benefits.

I have a short course in agriculture consisting of about ten nights work for the community that will insure me a good regular attendance. The course will be given free of charge but I expect you to provide some means for my getting back to town to teach.

I have just about located a pure bred Jersey bull to head Mr. O. G. Threlkeld's dairy herd, and have also ordered several cars of limestone for some of the wide awake farmers. This is the kind of work the Farm Bureau will do and it will be worth while.

**THIS COMING WEEK
WILL BE YOUR LAST
Opportunity to get The
Press at \$1.50 a year.**



**The cop
has a club
in his hand,**

but he carries a gun in his pocket. He protects himself according to the risk he runs. Do you protect your property as well? Most property has increased enormously in value, but fire insurance has not been increased in proportion. Insure with the Hartford Insurance Company.

C. G. Thompson Insurance Agcy.

The Growing Agency.

Marion, Ky.

Office in Concrete Bldg.

JANUARY, 1920

More business was written
by this Agency last month
than any month in the
past eighteen years

**There's a Reason
Service and Security**

**Bourland & Haynes
INSURANCE AGENCY**

Phone 32 "The Agency Service Built" Marion, Ky.

"Anything in pertickler happened while I've been gone?" asked Mrs. Johnson, upon her return from the quilting bee.

"You betcha!" triumphantly replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, who had remained at home. "Only one of the children fell out of a tree, one into the creek, and one got scalded; only three pulled something over on themselves, just two got dog bit, but the dog set himself afire, and amongst 'em they had only seven fights, and them few didn't amount to nuth'n."—Kansas City Star.

The Right Way

In all cases of
**DISTEMPER, PINKEYE
INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC.**
of all horses, brood mares, colts
and stallions is to

"SPOHN THEM"
on the tongue or in the feed with

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND
Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." A few drops a day prevent those exposed from contracting disease. Contains nothing injurious. Sold by druggists, harness dealers or by the manufacturers, 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. AGENTS WANTED.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

Natural Action.
When a man begins to be his own worst enemy he can get a lot of free assistance.
"What do men do when they are drummed out of the army, pop?"
"They beat it."

LUMPS OF INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapiesin" at once
fixes your Sour, Gassy,
Acid Stomach

Undigested food! Lumps of pain; belching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—no waiting!

The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapiesin all the indigestion pain and dyspepsia distress caused by acidity is relieved.

Your disordered stomach will feel fine at once.

These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapiesin neutralize the harmful acids in the stomach, and give almost instant relief; besides they cost so little at drug stores.—Adv.

His Only Chance.
"She says she's going to give singing lessons." "She'll have to. Nobody'd ever pay her for them."

"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"
IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."

Peruvian petroleum ranks next to Russian for the quality of lubricants it yields.

Emily Dickinson.

She was never known to have a lover. She seldom left her father's house in Amherst, Mass., and when she crossed its threshold it was to wander alone in the quiet garden. And she has written some of the most impulsive verse in modern literature. Her solitary life set into the frame of her glowing verse is the answer to the question, "Do writers have to go through the varied phases of life to know 'love'?" Emily Dickinson was born in Amherst in 1830. She died there in 1862. Of her extraordinary verses that were witchery of new forms of expression, regardless of poetic rules, a prominent clergyman and distinguished author of New England, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, said, "When a thought takes your breath away, a lesson on grammar seems impertinence."—Chicago Journal.

Fortune Telling by Bones.

It is strange that in the Transvaal the belief in Kaffir doctors and their wizardry has not died out. Nearly every old Kaffir has always with him a bag of bones, knuckles and joints of animals. With these he pretends to be able to foretell the future. He throws the "dodo" as they are called, and then reads out the omens. Should a white man wish to confer with the oracle, he must throw the bones himself. Many white men firmly believe in the ability of the Kaffir doctor to cure them from sundry ills, and in Rhodesia there have been many cases where the Kaffir doctors have saved whites from the ravages of the terrible fevers that rage there, in addition to coping with the toothache and other ills.

"Specially in Winter."
"I see you have a great many antebellum homes about here," remarked the visitor.
"So we have," replied the Southern planter. "Most of them are falling into ruins, though."
"But I thought the South had struck its stride and was now progressive?"
"That's the very reason why those antebellum mansions are being deserted. They are long on looks and short on comfort."

KENTUCKY NEWS ITEMS

Condensed News of Interest
From All Parts of the State

Columbus.—J. R. Burton, 58, a merchant at McGaha, died at his home there.

Glasgow.—W. T. Robinson, Tompkinsville, bought the Davis Hotel from J. T. Mansfield for \$8,500.

Georgetown.—Following a blank docket for December, two arrests have been made in the first half of January.

Flemingsburg.—Samuel Lamm, 57, fell dead from a sled of heart disease while at work at his farm near Ewing.

Prestonsburg.—W. T. Mellon, 81, Confederate veteran and police judge for many years, died at his home here.

Maysville.—M. R. Brittingham, 81, Union veteran, member of several Maysville lodges, died at Manchester.

Marion.—The Marion Hardware Company has bought the old Christian church and will convert it into a warehouse.

Ashland.—The plant of the A. C. & I. Furnace, damaged \$70,000 by the following a boiler explosion, will be rebuilt.

Newport.—The Rev. P. S. Hausmann resigned as pastor of St. Paul's Evangelical church to accept a charge in Louisville.

Cynthiana.—Options are being secured on property preparatory to selection of a site for the Soldiers' Memorial Hospital.

Whitesburg.—Because of an alleged insult to his wife, Thomas Nolen shot and killed Tipton Wallen, a neighbor, on Mullin's creek.

Lebanon.—The Rev. J. J. Pike, 68, for many years in charge of St. Charles Catholic church, died at an infirmary from pneumonia.

Frankfort.—Mrs. Kate Langford, Lawrenceburg, died suddenly at the home of L. L. Moore, uraemic poisoning being the cause.

Maysville.—Another State bank here is in process of organization and will occupy the old building of the Farmers' and Traders' Bank.

Cynthiana.—O. T. Trent, representing Louisville brokers, is organizing a new bank, which will begin operations with a capital of \$75,000.

Bloomfield.—Thomas Nelson, 68, who killed himself with a revolver at his home, had been town marshal of Fairfield for several years.

Princeton.—Eli Culp, 38, flagman, was killed at the track when he crossed the track behind one train and stepped in front of another.

Paris.—Mrs. Annie G. Daugherty, great-granddaughter of Governor Garrard, and granddaughter of General James Garrard, died at the age of 71.

Newport.—Frank H. Covatt, former city clerk, of Newport, died at the Home of Union Printers, Colorado Springs, where he had been several years.

Harlan.—The American Express Company was fined fifty-nine times for alleged violation in 1918 of the anti-shipping liquor law, fines aggregating \$4,110.

Flemingsburg.—E. Gardner, rural carrier, had a narrow escape from death when a telegraph pole fell across his automobile, on line with the windshield.

Richmond.—Menger information of a double killing on Ross creek, Estill county, has been received here. John Freeman and W. N. Rader were alleged victims.

Augusta.—Mrs. William Breeze died as a result of injuries received when her vehicle was struck by an automobile as she was en route to a hospital for an operation.

Crittendenburg.—Ten Jones, convicted of murder in Greenup county, and here for safekeeping, was granted a new trial and allowed bail in the sum of \$5,000, which he gave.

Newport.—M. J. Stolle and Matt Toennies owe their lives to being flung free of their automobile when it went over an embankment near the reservoir and turned over twice.

Maysville.—Written confessions were made by David Weber and James Johnson detailing how they siphoned off half of a barrel of whisky through a warehouse window at the Pogue distillery, using a garden hose and wash-tub.

Covington.—Counsel for Thomas Markberry, preacher, accused of the murder of Jesse Glenn, in Bracken county, claim to have found a clue pointing to a man in Campbell county, which they will submit at the trial next week.

Paducah.—Appointment of a clerk of the McCracken county court to fill the office left vacant by the death of Gus G. Singleton, clerk for ten years, will be made by County Judge Lang within the next few days.

Hopkinsville.—A membership drive in behalf of the Christian county branch of the Federated Farm Bureau, the national organization of farmers which is arousing so much interest all over the United States just now, will be put on here during February.

Winchester.—In spite of high cost of living, marriages here for the last six months set a record with 123, twenty-four licenses being granted in December.

Paris.—Mrs. J. W. Hilton tripped and fell twenty feet down a stairway at her home, sustaining a crushed skull, from which death quickly resulted.

Cynthiana.—The most prosperous tenant of this county is Tom Sims, who received a check for \$3,011 as his part of a crop of tobacco grown on the Hehr farm.

Paris.—Friction from woolen garments that were being cleaned caused the explosion of a vessel of gasoline and John Asher, dry cleaner, was severely burned.

Henderson.—Dennis Rooney was held to the grand jury under \$3,000 bond for killing his brother, Alonzo. The defendant claims the shot was fired accidentally.

Maysville.—Two prominent citizens who drank liquor containing wood alcohol, said to have come from Cincinnati, are under treatment and threatened with blindness.

Hopkinsville.—Nathan Nall, 15, was acquitted of connection with the theft of mail sacks at Nortonville, and R. A. Miller, a witness in the case, was arrested and will be heard.

Grayson.—Nine gallons of whisky carried in suit cases by C. Johnson and Will Sparks, was emptied in the gutter by court order, and they were fined \$100 and given fifty days in jail.

Augusta.—The bodies of Mrs. Frank Reynolds, 20, Point Pleasant, W. Va., and Miss Stella Walters, 17, daughters of Jacob Walters, who died on the same day, were buried in the same grave.

Hopkinsville.—The Sam Chestnut farm, near Trenton, in Todd county, was sold at public auction and brought \$2,711.10. The farm was divided into four tracts and was not offered as a whole.

Crittenden.—Mrs. Harry Menifee, bride of a Covington attorney, who was a member of the Russian Women's "Battalion of Death," was internally injured when thrown from a horse.

Secore.—The body of the 5-months-old daughter of William Brown, killed when her mother stumbled over a chair, and her head struck the corner of a dresser in Evansville, was brought here for burial.

Georgetown.—The Gas, Electric and Power Company has refused the city's offer of \$67,500 for its properties, contending they had been appraised at \$112,500, but offers to sell at a price fixed by arbitration.

Paris.—Believing a man who entered her home at Lysleville to be her husband returning late, Nancy Hague colored, beat him up with a broom and did not know until he fled that the intruder was a thief.

Jackson.—Higgins Miller and Glenville Neace, indicted on a charge of having used the mails to defraud, by buying goods from a St. Louis house and not paying the bills, were taken to Covington to await trial.

Henderson.—The Ministerial Association sent a committee asking moving picture theater managers to close playhouses on Sunday, receiving the reply they would not so long as other businesses were permitted to operate.

Hopkinsville.—The Christian county road commission, which came into being four or five years ago when a bond issue of \$100,000 was voted in this county with which to build roads, and which had charge of the expenditure of that sum, handed in its final report, and resignation of the members has been accepted by the fiscal court.

Russellville.—The First National Bank at Adairville, in this county, was entered by burglars and the safety vault broken into. The funds of the bank, however, were in the safe, and the burglars, after breaking the combination, were unable to gain entrance to this. They succeeded in rifling some of the boxes in the vault, however, but whether anything of value was secured will not be known until an inventory is taken. The men made their escape and there is no clue to their identity.

London.—A modern hospital is to be built at Corbin this year. Over \$100,000 of the capital stock of \$150,000 has been subscribed, and construction work will begin this spring. The three counties of Laurel, Whitley and Knox, in each of which a part of Corbin lies, are taking an active interest in the work and are being aided by several neighboring counties, for which Corbin, as a railroad center, is the most convenient location for a hospital for the mining, lumber, and oil industries.

Harrodsburg.—Misses Fannie, Sallie and Ruby Chumley, daughter of W. T. Chumley, of this county, have instituted suit against the Cincinnati Southern railroad. The young ladies range in age from eighteen to twenty-three years, and on June 8, 1919, went to Cincinnati on a Sunday excursion. The coaches were crowded and they were forced to use a wet seat, and the coloring matter on the cushion faded off on their white dresses and they were compelled to wear these stained clothing all day in Cincinnati and thereby much humiliated.

Hopkinsville.—In a special letter to Secretary Dutton, of the H. B. M. A., Federal Judge Walter Evans expresses the opinion that there is no occasion for establishing a federal court at Hopkinsville. This view on the part of Judge Evans is regarded as a body blow for the chances to secure a federal court here, but Congressmen Kincheloe, who introduced a bill into Congress providing for a court here, has stated that he will continue to work to put the matter through, if possible.

Crittenden County Roads

By E. JEFFREY TRAVIS

The week-end brought a good many citizens into town, "cussin' and discussin' the roads."

Bob Gibbs avers that the roads in his community would bog a buzzard; Perce Brasher thinks it dangerous to undertake to go anywhere, even to Sunday school, except on foot or in a flying machine; Tom Ed Walker says traveling on his roads is not so bad if it would not give you seasickness, so muddy; Charlie Hina says the Salem road is in fairly good shape except there is about eighteen inches of "stuff" on top that renders travel a little laborious; Uncle Dick Cruise and Jeff Clement, the most optimistic of all callers and commentators, blame mostly the unusually wet and freezing weather that we have been having rather than the county road engineer and the overseers for our extremely muddy roads at this particular time.

Jeff says if it gets so he cannot go on horseback he will walk, or go around. Uncle Dick is feeling good all over. Mr. Rees, with his crew of helpers, are now surveying close to his place, and he can imagine a good road if the "wolf never comes after the sheep." Uncle Dick's good road spirit cannot be equalled or outdone by anybody unless it is Jack Baker. Jack says, "run 'er thru any of my fields you want to. I own both sides."

Uncle Dick says, "I'd like to save the pond, but if it takes it, let 'er go. I'm fur yer."

I hope all landowners along this right-of-way will be as enterprising and public-spirited as these two men, and help instead of hindering the county in this much-needed improvement. The more trouble over rights-of-way the greater cost there will be to the county; the longer we will be in getting the road, and still the landowner will get no more for his lands, probably not so much should he take it into the courts.

It is proposed by some of the citizens of the Dycusburg community to have Mr. Rees, while he is here, survey the road from the Marion and Princeton road to Dycusburg, and the project is being considered by those in authority, but we will not know until the division commissioner comes again.

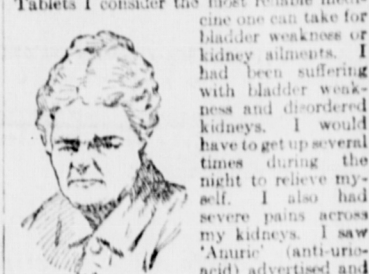
Back to the mud again! Really, I think there are a great many of us who have "mud on the brain" when we try to travel or think about working on the Crittenden county roads.

Just now, a thousand times in my life, year thousands of times, have I arrived at the point where I thought I had bumped square up against the immovable, with no avenue around, over nor under, but I have been getting by these fifty years. It looks now that the Crittenden county roads are past all using. What are we going to do? We all want to know. I don't believe the roads have been any worse in these fifty years, still they tell us we have spent more money for plows and teams than ever before; that the funds for roads and bridges has been smashed into worse than ever. Well, what does it signify? It signifies a wasteful, spendthrift sort of system. What do you say to having every able-bodied citizen from eighteen to eighty, or any other age as to that matter, become a road hand, and landowner and teamster be required to work his team on the roads as many as six days each year, if necessary without pay for said teams or implements. This will save the \$5,000.00 to \$7,000.00 spent on our dirt roads each year and give it to us to be used with state aid in building some permanent roads.

We, under the present law, can get under state supervision and with \$1.00 worth of work done for 35c, if

A Kentucky Woman's Testimony

Lexington, Ky.—"Dr. Pierce's Anuria Tablets I consider the most reliable medicine one can take for bladder weakness or kidney ailments. I had been suffering with bladder weakness and kidney ailments. I would have to get up several times during the night to relieve myself. I also had severe pains across my kidneys. I saw Anuria (anti-uric acid) advertised and decided to try it. The results have been very satisfactory to me. My bladder trouble has left me, I can sleep all night without getting up, my kidneys have become active and normal and are able to throw off the poisons matter in the proper way."—MRS. MARY SIMMS, 210 York St.



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Suffered from Kidneys

Flemingsburg, Ky.—"I find I can give an honest testimonial as to the value of Dr. Pierce's Anuria Tablets. They are all that is claimed for them in every way. I was a sufferer from kidney trouble for three years and Anuria (anti-uric acid) cured me, so I know just what it is. I cannot say enough for this medicine. I will answer all who write to me."—ED. PORTER, Box 140, Route 3.

"Anuria" is bound to give immediate results as it is many times more potent than lithia, in ridding the impoverished blood of its poisons by way of the kidneys. It can be obtained at almost any drug store, by simply asking for Dr. Pierce's Anuria for kidneys or backache. It will overcome such conditions as rheumatism, dropsical swellings, cold extremities, swelling and burning urine and sleeplessness due to constant arising from bed at night.

If you wish to give "Anuria" a trial send Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., ten cents for a trial package, also write for free confidential medical advice.

used under state supervision and with state aid. A system like this would eventually give us hard roads in nearly all parts of the county. The only way to quit a thing is to quit it! The sooner we quit throwing our money into mud holes the sooner we will have money with which to build roads that do not get muddy, nor wash away.

You don't like this system? Well, what do you say to having all property owners pay reasonable property tax—say 30c for each \$100.00 worth of property, and each male citizen over twenty-one years, pay a reasonable

poll, say \$2.00 each year, for roads alone? This would give us a fund of about \$25,000.00. With proper equipment, and money properly distributed, this would work all our roads as well or better than now and leave us a nice sum to be applied with state aid in building some permanent road every year.

Don't like that? Well, what do you like? MUD?

Overseers, hands and neighbors, stick something in the mudholes and patch up a little until Mother Nature designs to give us a little sunshine and south wind to dispel the mud and water and give us another chance to throw some more dollars into them next spring and be ready for the next winter.

If you've got anything to say, say it to the editor.

Washington.—Continuance of government control of the railroads for at least two years was asked of President Wilson again by representatives of the farmers' organizations, the American Federation of Labor and the four big railroad brotherhoods.

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A Timely Help

The face is often the first to betray a decline in strength. When you feel rundown and your face is colorless, the need for

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is plainly evident. Those who have tried Scott's know its power to strengthen the body, enrich the blood and put the color back in the face. Don't be pale-faced—take Scott's Emulsion.

The Norwegian cod-liver oil used in Scott's Emulsion is super-refined in our own American Laboratories. Its purity and quality is unsurpassed. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 1915

A Voice From Sioux City, Iowa, says,

PE-RU-NA

Worth Its Weight in Gold

You cannot mistake the words of Mr. W. W. Northrup, of 908 Fourth Street, Sioux City, Iowa. He is enthusiastic about his present health and the merits of PE-RU-NA and wants everyone to know it. Here is a recent letter from him:—



"PE-RU-NA is worth its weight in gold and then some. I used to think it only a woman's remedy but have changed my mind. I had a cough, especially in the morning. After using half a bottle of PE-RU-NA was much better. I would cough up chunks of phlegm and mucus, my eyes itched and bothered me. Judging from the symptoms given in your ad, it was catarrh. My stomach is much better condition since using your medicine."

"Use this testimonial, if you wish. Don't hesitate to advertise the merits of PE-RU-NA." (Signed) W. W. NORTHROP.

There are thousands just like Mr. Northrup, skeptical at first but convinced by a trial of PE-RU-NA. DON'T BE AN UNBELIEVER.

If your trouble is of a catarrhal nature, try PE-RU-NA, then tell your friends. It is fine after an attack of grip or Spanish flu.

Sold Everywhere Tablets or Liquid

FOR CATARRH AND CATARRHAL CONDITIONS

Lay a bet on
rolling 'em with

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

ROLLING your own cigarettes with Prince Albert is just about as joy'us a sideline as you ever carried around in your grip! For, take it at any angle, you never got such quality, flavor, fragrance and coolness in a makin' cigarette in your life as every "P. A. home-made" will present you!

Prince Albert puts new smokenotions under your bonnet! It's so delightful rolled into a cigarette—and, so easy to roll! And, you just take to it like you been doing it since away back! You see, P. A. is crisp cut and a cinch to handle! It stays put—and you don't lose a lot when you start to hug the paper around the tobacco!

You'll like Prince Albert in a jimmy pipe as much as you do in a home-rolled cigarette, too! Bite and parch are cut out by our exclusive patented process. You know P. A. is the tobacco that has led three men to smoke pipes where one was smoked before. Yes sir, Prince Albert blazed the way. And, me-o-m-y, what a wad of smoke! It will ripple your way every time you fill up!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company
Winston-Salem, N. C.



WOODEN SPOIL

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

(Copyright, 1919, by George H. Doran Co.)

"MY FATHER WOULD NEVER CONSENT—NEVER, HILARY."

Synopsis.—Hilary Askew, a young American, inherits from an uncle a hundred square miles of forest in Quebec. Upon taking possession he discovers all sorts of queer things. Lamartine, his uncle's lawyer, tells him the property is comparatively worthless and tries to induce him to sell. Lefe Connell, the mill foreman, tells him his uncle has been systematically robbed. Morris, his manager, if associated with the Ste. Marie company, a rival concern owned by Brousseau, the "boss" of the region. Madeleine, the beautiful daughter of Seigneur Rosny, original owner of Askew's land, is pursued by Brousseau, who has her father in his power. The hero decides to stay and manage his property. He discharges Morris and makes Connell manager. He whips "Black" Pierre, foreman of a gang of Brousseau's men cutting on his land. He defies Brousseau, Leblanc, his boss jobber, deserts to the enemy. From Father Lucien Askew learns the story of Marie Dupont, daughter of the captain of a lumber schooner. The girl's mother, now dead, had been betrayed, and she herself is looked on askance and has few friends. Marie knows the name of her mother's betrayer, but has never revealed it to her father. Askew finds Madeleine Rosny hostile to him. Askew and Connell visit Simon Duval's dance hall in Ste. Marie. Revenue officers raid it and Askew is blamed for the raid. He and Connell rescue Marie Dupont. Askew saves Madeleine Rosny when her horse runs away. She gives him a warning. "Look to your loom!" and then the mill breaks and Askew's logs are carried away to the St. Lawrence. Who saved the boom? Baptiste, the jealous lover of Marie, deserts Askew. Brousseau brings about a strike of Askew's mill hands. Askew and Connell part in anger over the strike. Askew starts to stop Louis Duval from opening a saloon in Ste. Marie. Madeleine asks him not to go. Askew breaks up the liquor selling and runs into a trap, where he fights four of his enemies. He is stabbed and left to die. Father Lucien, Madeleine and Connell find his dead body. Madeleine takes him to the chateau, where he recovers.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

She broke down. "What must you think of me?" she cried.

"I think—" began Hilary. She sprang to her feet, facing him. "That I knew of the plan to cut your boom! Yes, I did know, but only a little while before it happened. And I listen—I was on my way to you, to warn you, when the boom bolted. And the shock of the fall made me forget for a few moments afterward. But then it was too late!"

Her words flung a great burden from Hilary's mind. He had never been able to reconcile the thought of her guilt in the conspiracy with his knowledge of her, his conception which was almost knowledge.

"I was sure you could not have known—I tried, at least, to make myself believe you did not know, in spite of your words," he said. "Madeleine Rosny, I ask only one thing; it was not Baptiste?"

"Jean Baptiste? He is incapable of such a crime! Monsieur Askew, I do not know who it was, save that it was some man employed by—him, probably from Ste. Marie. And because I had known—that was why I told you that it was too late for the good-will. That was why I was unhappy, and seemed in trouble, on the day when you met me riding, af-



"Love You, Hilary," She Answered. "When—was a boy, working for my father here, he had ambitious dreams, like so many young Canadians. My father became interested in him, gave him an education, and helped him. He repaid it by scheming to get hold of the Rosny inheritance. He set to work, won my father's confidence, and got him to put his money in worthless companies. Then he became his creditor. I knew nothing of all this, because I was at school in Paris. But when I came home, after my mother's death, my father was in his power."

"He tried to free himself by selling your uncle the timber rights. He could only bring himself to do this because he knew that some day the trees would be cut down, and the mill would go. He should have our ancient solitude again. But he needed more money to help a relative in Quebec who had lost his fortune through taking his advice to invest in one of the companies. My father felt obligated to him. So—he got the mortgage, and it expires in December, and—that's all, Hilary, dear, except to say that, although it was expected I was to marry him, I never in my heart expected to. And I wouldn't let him—kiss me. Only my cheek—once or twice. He hated you so much, Hilary, and once he was jealous—he seemed to live—and he accused me of caring for you. That was what made me angry with you. I tried to hate you more, and all the time I used to think about you, dear—I was ashamed—I am still ashamed!"

"I think we must both have known that we were meant to love each other, as soon as we met," Hilary said.

"I think I did know," she answered softly.

"Does he know your decision?" asked Hilary.

She nodded. "I told him when he gave me to understand his wicked design against you, that I could never be anything to him. I had not gauged him before—or, rather, I had been hypnotized by my sense of duty toward my father. But Hilary, remember this—her cheeks glowed and she looked very earnestly at him—"if your love is as true as mine, and as unswerving as mine, you can remain happy in the knowledge that we love each other. And as long as your love is unswerving you can know that I love you. Nothing can alter my love except the knowledge that yours is not true. And although the waiting may be long I shall never become his wife to save my father's lands—never, Hilary."

She was crying softly, her cheek against his shoulder. Hilary took her in his arms. "Dear, I am going to tell your father," he said.

She started out of his arms. "Hilary! You must not. It would kill him to know."

"But he must know, Madeleine. Don't you see, nothing is to be gained by delay. It is right that he should know."

"He will be your enemy, Hilary. He will fight you to the bitter end."

"But I shall not be his. What harm can he do me?"

"Listen, first," she said, as they began walking slowly back toward the chateau. "The other day, as soon as your recovery was assured, father went down to the mill and talked with your hands. He gave them a terrible scolding. He told them that they owed as much duty toward their employer

as toward him. It was not because he loved you, Hilary, but because of his sense of duty. He thinks it is my duty to sacrifice myself for the seignior. There will be no more trouble with your workmen, now that they know you are our friend. But, Hilary, I can't bear to have the old, bad feeling back again. Give me up, dear!"

He laughed and put his arm about her. "I can't believe he will hate me forevermore, just because I want to take you away from him. No, dear, I shall tell him, but not today perhaps. You see, with less than three months before us, we can't drift any longer."

She sighed. "I suppose you are right, Hilary," she said. "But then—what will happen to us?"

"Is the interest very much?"

"It is not the interest, Hilary. It is the principal. Hilary, it is a hundred and fifty thousand dollars."

Hilary looked glum. There was no chance of raising that amount anywhere. And it was his turn to despair.

"Are you sure," he asked, "that the sacrifice is worth your while? I feel like a thief, to rob your father and you, unless you are sure—"

And it was her turn to be hopeful. "Am sure that I love you, dear," she answered, "and that the sacrifice my father expects of me is an unjust one."

So they resolved to speak no more about it, to tell Rosny as soon as an opportunity occurred, and to wait, though the waiting for something to eventuate which would resolve the difficulty seemed useless. Only a miracle could save the seignior from Brousseau's grasping hands.

There was one thing that had puzzled Hilary for a long time, and now it stayed in his thoughts and would not leave him. Why was Brousseau willing to spend unlimited money to oust him from his timber rights? Why did he not balk at murder?

He broached this subject with Madeleine, who looked at him in wonder. "I never thought of it in that way," she answered slowly. "I thought it was just—just because he sensed that we were going to care for each other, and so wanted you away."

"It may be so," mused Hilary. "But somehow I fancy there must be a deeper reason."

As he concluded Madeleine stopped suddenly and clutched his arm in agitation. They had reached the side of the chateau. From where they stood the front of the building was visible. A buggy was at the door, and Hilary recognized the horse as Brousseau's.

He was standing in the living-room when they went in, facing the seignior across the table. His rage, which he made little effort to hide, was patent. It was pitifully clear that he was the dominating force there, and that Rosny had been endeavoring to placate him without avail.

"Come in, Madeleine," said the seignior, turning to her. "You will excuse us, I am sure, Monsieur Askew," he added to Hilary.

"No," shouted Brousseau. "It will be just as well that your friend the American shall understand the situation. I am a plain man, and I speak without concealment to any one who cares to listen. So you have been implicating me in your troubles with your men, eh, Monsieur Askew? Because I have assaulted at various times draws a knife on you and cuts you slightly, while half unconscious from your blows, you allege a plot on my part to murder you?"

Without answering him, Hilary turned to the seignior. "If Monsieur Brousseau's business is with me, no doubt you and Madeleine Rosny will excuse us," he said.

"It isn't with you," retorted Brousseau, scowling. "I was just telling you my opinion of you, the same as I'd tell any man, no matter who he was. It's with you, Rosny," he continued, addressing the seignior again. "And it isn't private. Private? Diable, it's too public! It's made me the laughing stock of St. Boniface, and Ste. Marie too. Every one's seen Madeleine Rosny riding and driving with me. Now she says she won't have any more to do with me. Why? Have I changed? Ain't I the man I always was? When I make a bargain I stick to it!"

"Monsieur Brousseau," protested the seignior, "we Rosnys do not break our pledges. Whatever my daughter has contracted to do will be done. But this is hardly the occasion, or the manner."

"I know it ain't," said Brousseau, subsiding; and Hilary felt Madeleine's hand, which had gripped his arm tightly, to restrain him, relax its tension. "Maybe I forgot myself. I don't want to be anything but a gentleman in the presence of ladies, but it's hard, Monsieur Rosny, when everything's as good as settled, to have it put back in the melting-pot. Meaning you, Monsieur Askew?" he continued, snoring into Hilary's face. "That's where you come into this business. When people in Ste. Marie began to talk about Madeleine here having thrown me over for him—he was addressing the seignior again—"It's more than flesh and blood can stand."

The seignior looked pitifully distressed. His face, flushed with resentment at Brousseau's insolence, was molded into impotence by conflicting impulses. He stepped forward.

"I am sure, gentlemen, that there exists no cause for disagreement," he said. "Monsieur Askew is entirely guiltless of what you suggest. Please remember, Monsieur Brousseau, that he is my guest, Madeleine, my dear. I suggest that you and Edouard have a quiet talk together. I know that you hold your word as sacred as we Rosnys have always held our word."

Madeleine was as pale as death, but she stood forward bravely. "I never pledged my word to you, Monsieur Brousseau," she said in a low tone. "You know it. You asked me to be your wife and I refused. You took a good deal for granted. You took me for granted. You made a mistake. When you treacherously conspired to cut Monsieur Askew's boom, when you planned his death, you lost whatever chance you had ever had. I shall never marry you."

Brousseau staggered backward, came up against the table, and stood staring at her in incredulity. In fear, in fury, his own face whiter than hers. The seignior sat down in his chair heavily, seeming to collapse there.

Then Brousseau flung his fear aside and laughed, and it was the most evil laugh that Hilary had ever heard. He addressed Rosny; and as he spoke he continued to advance toward him, until he was shaking his fist in the old seignior's face.

"I understand now," he sneered. "This fine American has been at work in this matter. It is he who has been spreading these lying stories about me. I don't blame your daughter, Rosny. A woman is easily influenced by a new face. So's a man, for that matter."

"I don't blame her. I expect my wife to be true to me after we're married—no more and no less. I'll take care of the love. I ain't a hard man. I can make allowances for human nature. I expect to mold her and to keep watch over her. Maybe she'd do the same with me."

"But this is different, Rosny," he shouted furiously. "He's been telling her lies about me. He came up here and started in to crush me. He wants to drive me out of Ste. Marie. I'm not the man to allow that, Rosny! You know what I mean. I'll deal with him when the times come. I'll speak to him again presently. I'm speaking to you now. Is she going to marry me or not? You know what it's going to cost you if she goes back on her word."

Rosny groped for his hat to his feet. The old duelist, who in his younger days would fight at the drop of the hat, had been brought pitifully low, but not so low as Brousseau thought. His face was aflame. He opened his mouth, stuttered, and pointed toward the door.

"You can go. You can go, Monsieur Brousseau," he stammered. "Custom—custom and courtesy forbid—insult a guest—go before I forget myself."

"I'll go, then," shouted Brousseau, and moved toward the door. "You've had your chance. Once more, is she willing to be reasonable? I keep my word, in friendship or enmity. Will she keep hers? If so I'll forget. I'll call it a whim. I—"

"No, I shall never be your wife," said Madeleine quietly.

Brousseau swung upon Hilary. "Some day I'll get you, you lying dog!" he swore, and raised his hand threateningly.

Madeleine darted between them. "You coward!" she cried. "You coward, to threaten a wounded man, whom you do dare not look in the face in anger when he is well!"

Brousseau shrugged his shoulders and turned toward the door. The malignant smile upon his face seemed frozen there, giving him the aspect of a satyr's mask. Hilary came forward and tried to draw Madeleine aside, but she still confronted Brousseau with blazing eyes. But it was the seignior's look of agony and shame that was the most vivid part of the picture.

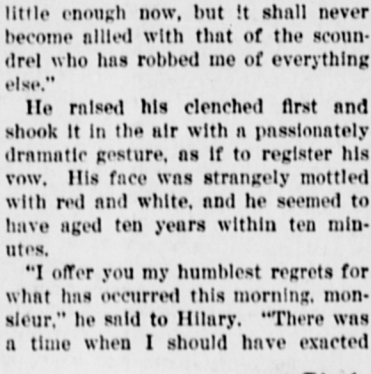
Rosny stood like a statue beside the door, watching Brousseau make his way along the corridor toward the entrance. Hilary put his arms about Madeleine, supporting her. Her courage was gone, and she was weeping uncontrollably.

The front door slammed and Rosny turned back into the room. He burst out in passionate words.

"It is all gone!" he cried. "Everything—home, lands, inheritance. And it is well gone. The Rosny seignior is nearly everything to me, but you are more, Madeleine. Our name means little enough now, but it shall never become allied with that of the scoundrel who has robbed me of everything else."

He raised his clenched fist and shook it in the air with a passionately dramatic gesture, as if to register his vow. His face was strangely mottled with red and white, and he seemed to have aged ten years within ten minutes.

"I offer you my humblest regrets for what has occurred this morning, monsieur," he said to Hilary. "There was a time when I should have exacted



personal requital. Now, alas, I cannot! I can only bear the blame. But as for you, monsieur, you who came here in an evil day to cut my trees, to you who have brought this ruin upon me?"

Madeleine started forward as if to protest, but she silenced her with a gesture of his open hand.

"I ask you what you have to say, monsieur," he repeated. "I ask you how you justify yourself, you who are

a guest in my home and have presumed upon that fact to turn my daughter from me?"

"I love her," answered Hilary simply.

The words seemed to sting Rosny to the quick. "You are presumptuous, monsieur!" he cried. "Perhaps you, too, thought that the helmsman went with the trees?"

Madeleine cried out and laid her hands appealingly upon her father's arm; he did not repulse her, but continued speaking as if he were not conscious of her presence.

"She shall never be your wife. You have done harm enough here, monsieur. When you are well my caecache is at your disposition, to take you back to your mill. And henceforward, unless you claim the last inch of your head rights to cut about the chateau—which I do not think you will!" he added with reluctant justice—"let us see you no more."

"You are unjust!" cried Madeleine. "We love each other. There exists no reason why we should not love. Monsieur Askew is as good as any man."

"An American!" cried Rosny hotly. "This is not his country, and our ways are not his. He is not one of us."

"Yet you were not too proud to pledge me to that other man, who is not one of us either, except by remote force. Against my will. Without my knowledge."

"Enough!" cried Rosny. "It is all past!"

"The memory is not past. Yes, you pledged me to him and placed the first links of the chain about my neck, hoping that the understanding, to which I was no party, would gradually enmesh me, capture me, that I should become his wife and save your land for you."

The seignior turned on her a look in which humiliation struggled with anger. He seemed stupefied by her outburst. Hilary interposed.

"Monsieur Rosny, I love Madeleine, and I intend to marry her," he said calmly. "But I realize your feelings, and I understand how great a shock this has been to you. I invited me to depart when I am well. I am well enough to depart now. But I shall return, to see her and to plead our cause frankly with you. There exists now no reason, no valid reason—"

"You shall never come here!" thundered the seignior, losing all self-control. "The day when I sold your uncle the timber rights over my land was the most evil day of my life. Go—if you are well, go! My caecache is ready for you. Go, monsieur, in God's name, and trouble me no longer!"

He raised his voice and shouted, "Robitaille! Robitaille!"

From some place in the recesses of the chateau a feeble, quivering cry answered him. And through the doorway Hilary saw the ancient serving man come shuffling to obey his master.

And, as he looked at him, his resentment died. The two old men—Rosny in his brown swallow-tails and the tight trousers strapped under his boots, Robitaille, in the faded butler's uniform, seemed playing a part, acting in some scene laid in the long past. Or, rather, they were the past. They had no place in the modern world, those ancient figures in their ancient dress, and with their ancient ways, lingering there when their exits were long overdue. They were unreal as phantom figures glimpsed in a wild dream. Pity for the two futile old men choked Hilary's throat. He could feel nothing but that as he watched Robitaille come to the door, bobbing and shuffling, with stiffened joints that made him move like a marionette.

But he felt, too, the urgency of taking Madeleine away, into a world of reality, before the same dream infected her.

She came up to Hilary softly and placed her fingers on his arm, looking into his face wistfully.

"You must go, dear, and not try to convince him now," she said. "It has been a terrible blow to him. He looks so ill. I am afraid for him. I shall come to you tomorrow and tell you—"

"Robitaille," said the seignior. "Monsieur Askew has decided, much to my grief, to leave this afternoon. You will have the goodness to pack his things and to prepare the caecache for him. You will drive him to the mill."

The old man muttered acquiescence and shuffled away. Hilary turned toward Rosny. Frankly he held out his hand. The action might have been ill-timed, but it responded to his deep-seated feeling. But Rosny did not seem to see the gesture. He stood staring across the room, one hand clutching his spreading collar, and his face, which had been white and red, was purple.

Hilary turned away. He had reached the door when he heard a sound as if Rosny was clearing his throat. Then Madeleine cried out in fear. Hilary turned, to see Rosny sit heavily down in his chair. His eyes closed, his arms drooped over the sides; his head fell on his breast.

Hilary ran to him. He was unconscious, and breathing heavily. Hilary tried to raise him, to carry him to the sofa, but the man seemed made of iron as he lay, a dead weight, in Hilary's arms.

At Madeleine's cry old Robitaille had turned, too, and he came shuffling back. As he perceived his master lying in the chair he began to utter wild, whimpering cries.

"His father went that way," he mumbled. "I always knew he'd go like that. Forty-five years I served him. Forty-five years, I always know—"

"Help me to get him into the next room, to bed," said Hilary.

Robitaille did not understand, but he aided Hilary to raise his master, and together they half dragged and half carried him into the drawing room and laid him on Hilary's bed.

Madeleine knelt beside him in despair, her hands clasped, her eyes strained on his face. Hilary was loosening his collar and the upper part of his clothing. Robitaille had shuffled out.

"I have killed him!" cried the girl, in pathetic grief. "I have killed him!" Hilary could do nothing. She seemed distraught, and the seignior lay like a fallen tree. His rattling breaths blended with the girl's sobs; and there was no other sound in the room.

A soft answer may turn luck your way.

But soon Robitaille came shuffling back. In one hand he carried a basin. In the other a little rusty knife. A towel was on his arm. He muttered something to Madeleine, who rose from her knees and looked at Hilary with a brave effort at self-composure. "He wants to bleed him," she said. "He says that when he was a young man they used to bleed such cases and they got well. He says it is the only chance."

Hilary, feeling helpless, took the lancet from the old servant's fingers and looked at the rusty edge.

"I've heard of bleeding in such cases," he said. "Well—perhaps it won't hurt him. But we must boil the instrument. Can you get some hot water?"

The girl hurried to obey. She left the room and came back with a little alcohol stove and a pan of water. Hilary, having scurped the rust from the blade, watched her in admiration at her self-possession as she went to and fro, intent upon her task. While the water was boiling the two men managed to get Rosny to bed.

When the water was boiled Hilary sterilized the lancet, Robitaille looking on without comprehension. But his shaking fingers grew firm as he performed the little operation.

When it was over and the arm bandaged a slight improvement in Rosny's condition seemed already manifest.

They sat beside him all through the day, while the heavy breathing gradually grew lighter, and the stupor seemed to be passing into sleep. Toward evening Rosny opened his eyes for a moment and looked about him.

"I should like to stay, if I can be of help," said Hilary.

"I think you had better go, dear, if you are strong enough," said Madeleine. "You will be very careful of yourself, and make your friend, Mr. Connell, take care of you? And not go to work in the woods till you are strong?"

She put her arms about his neck. "And I love you with all my heart," she whispered, as she kissed him.



His Eyes Closed, His Arms Drooped Over the Sides; His Head Fell on His Breast.

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"The course of true love never runs smooth."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STEER HAD EAR FOR MUSIC

Animal's Appreciation of Tuneful Sounds Saved It From the Knife of the Butcher.

Music bath charms for animals as well as humans. Cowboys on night-herd frequently raised their voices in song as a means of quieting the restless cattle. In "Reed Anthony, Cowboy," the author instances a remarkable example of this bovine appreciation of singing.

At the time of the Civil war, while Anthony was helping hold cattle for the Confederate army, they received a consignment of beavers from Texas. One of the men who accompanied the herd through called his attention to a steer and vouchsafed the statement that the animal loved music—that he could be lured out of the herd with singing. To prove his assertion the man sang what he termed was the steer's favorite, and to the surprise of every soldier present a fine, big, roasting beef walked out from among a thousand others and stood entranced over the simple air.

This exhibition made a great impression on the young fellow. By the end of the week Anthony was determined to find that his own vocal efforts had likewise fascinated the broad-horned Texan. Thereupon he fell se deep in love with the steer that he determined to save his life at the risk of seeming disloyalty. When the herd was almost exhausted and the milking loving steer would have gone to the shambles on the following day, he secretly cut him out at night and drove him far to the rear.

Within a year, however, the big beef returned with another consignment. Comrades of Anthony's who were not in the secret of the music lover's former visit would not believe him; but when a quartet of the rough army herders sang "Rock of Ages" the broadhorn walked out and greeted them with mute appreciation.

This time Anthony enjoyed the steer's company for more than a month, and got so that he could call him with a song as far as his voice would reach. When death again threatened, the herder once more cut the steer to the rear.

"Loyal as I was to the South," Anthony said, "I would have deserted rather than see that steer killed."

Debt World Is Apt to Forget.

The growing good of the world is partly dependent on unhistoric acts; and that things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been, is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life, and rest in unvisited tombs.—George Eliot.

A soft answer may turn luck your way.

A LEOPARD CANNOT CHANGE ITS SPOTS

Mr. Dodson, the "Liver Tone" Man, Tells the Treachery of Calomel.

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quick-silver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate.

Don't take calomel! It can not be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild-cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tone which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.—Adv.

Easily Figured.

"What are the 'Jaws of Death,' pa?" "Almost any married man is liable to be jawed to death, my son. You can figure out the rest of it yourself."

"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP" IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruit taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."—Adv.

Raising Some.

He—I feel a queer kind of fuzz all over my tongue.

She—See here! Have you been drinking any of my hair tonic?

UP A SINGIN'!

Tomorrow will be clear and bright, if you take "Cascarets" tonight

Feeling half-sick, bilious, constipated? Ambition way below zero? Here is help! Take Cascarets tonight for your liver and bowels. You'll wake up clear, rosy, and full of life. Cascarets act without griping or inconvenience. They never sicken you like Calomel, Salts, Oil or nasty, harsh pills. They cost so little too—Cascarets work while you sleep.—Adv.

Its Advantage.

\$2.00 PER YEAR AFTER FEB., 15th., 1920.

On and after February 15th, 1920, the price of The Crittenden Press will be \$2.00 per year.

The sheet of paper on which your paper is printed costs us 1 1-2 cts. in Memphis, and the price of everything we use seemingly has no limit upwards.

We will accept new subscribers and renewals at \$1.50 until the above date but no one will be allowed to pay for more than two years in advance at this rate.

And we will try to make the paper worth the money.

W. F. and W. P. HOGARD

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Feb. 6, 1920.

W. F. and W. P. HOGARD,
Editors and Publishers.

Entered as second-class matter February 9th, 1878, at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1877.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

\$1.50 per year cash in advance.

DEALING WITH THE UNDEPORTED

America consists of Americans and of nothing but Americans. Those who within the past few years, have come to think of America as a vast mixture of languages, races and clashing doctrines, have had the wrong viewpoint. They have been thinking of America as a place and not as an ideal.

Millions of immigrants have crossed the ocean from the Old World. They have reached our shores, but many of them have never reached America. On the other hand, many of our native born are not now and never have been Americans. There is no such thing as an "American Red." There is no such thing as an "American I. W. W."

An American is a man who feels American, thinks American and acts American—no matter where he was born.

America has room and a warm welcome for those who wish to become Americans, but it cannot share a square foot of soil to those who intend to continue un-American and anti-American. Fortunately we can deport some of the most noxious of these intruders, but these are but a small percentage of the unfit. What about the remainder?

There is but one answer: They must be Americanized.

This, however is not a task for the Department of Justice, not even for Congress and the various state legislatures; it is a task of education plus, and of influence plus; it is really a task of moral coercion. It is a task for swift and energetic action, wherein American citizens in all their vast numbers must seize opportunities when they exist and create opportunities when they do not exist, to Americanize all who come within their own circles or else to cast them out of their circles.

It is no time to talk of "broad-minded sympathy" or of "conciliation," where a great question of right and wrong is involved. You cannot "conciliate" evil any more than you can "conciliate" a conflagration.—From the Fire Insurance Americanization Movement.

THE INFLUENZA PERIL

Influenza is more or less prevalent again. Chicago reported more than a thousand cases a few days ago, and it is reported in many other localities. While such a terrible epidemic as that of 1918 is hardly possible, yet it is a peril with which no chances should be taken. Boards of Health and the public must all work together to keep it down.

People having this disease ought to be quarantined. Its disastrous spread in 1918 was due to the fact that persons with light cases mingled freely with the public. If those who cough and sneeze in public would just take the pains to cover their mouths with a handkerchief, it would help reduce the danger of this infection.

The United States was harder hit by the 1918 epidemic than by the war. If this country gets caught again with such a loss of life, it will show both official incompetence and popular folly. Drastic measures

may be necessary to check the further spread of this peril and though the disease has not been officially reported in Marion or neighborhood, our citizens should be prepared to co-operate with the authorities in every possible way should they be called upon to do so.

HOME CANNING

Country people often get discouraged at what they consider the narrow opportunities of the home town. They are ambitious, but they don't see any chance to expand. Many of them abandoning hope of advancement at home, go off to city life.

Before giving up in despair, such people should look around their own neighborhoods and see if there is not some form of production they can take up and find a market for.

A large number of people, principally women, have found during the past few years an enlargement of opportunity by taking up home canning. For instance, one woman who went into this line of work had been running a small grocery store. She was ambitious for more business, but could not seem to get beyond a certain point, where she was limited by the size of the village.

It occurred to her to have in her store one of the demonstrations conducted by the home department of the state college. As a result she was led herself to take up the work of canning and preserving. The first year she did about 500 jars. They sold readily. The next year, which was 1918, she did 3000 jars of fruits and vegetables and began to make jellies. Her business for 1919 was apparently larger. As she got not less than 30c a jar for fruits and vegetables, and as much as 60c for some, also 30c for eight ounces of jelly, it will be seen that her receipts were very considerable. She is probably saving more money today than many women who have what would be considered fine business positions in cities.

The demand for work of this kind is practically unlimited. There is a constant shortage of foods. Products put up in an appetizing way will always sell. Also it is a work that can be conducted wherever fruits and vegetables are grown. It is a very practical field for home enterprise right here in Marion.

The town of Stuart, Ia., population about 2,000, has a combined stock pavilion and community hall. It serves for all kinds of indoor sports and meetings. Its principal use is for an annual stock show and display of local products. It is also used for other sales and is a center to which many buyers come. The building cost about \$4,000 and must be worth far more than that as a promoter of business, an advertisement of the town's enterprises, and a center for a happy social life.

TWO SPOTS

There are lots of people who won't do any work for civic progress, but they take great credit for being willing to give the community the benefit of their criticism without charge.

Another popular way of observing thrift week was to invest money in silk shirts at about twelve bucks each.

Air is still said to be free but garages out west are putting in slot machines and no nickel no air.

Before the groundhog remains out he should thoughtfully consider the prevailing price of meat.

Many men are looking for a wife who can run a cook stove, but those who can make five o'clock tea in a fancy pot and distribute chocolate wafers gracefully are more numerous.

A lot of people who got triple pay for doing war work are now bragging about the patriotism they showed in supporting the government through the war.

With a first class row started in the navy department, conditions in that part of the government are reported to be perfectly normal.

There are still some innocent and confiding persons of the masculine gender who think all the red cheeks are due to the stimulating effect of cold weather.

Some folks in Marion are willing to have Go to Church Sunday observed, if thereby they can gain immunity for another year.

Milliners celebrated thrift week by advising women to change their hats four times a year.

The country is said to be short one million automobiles, but wheelbarrows and work carts appear to be produced in excess of the demand.

Among those joining the Back to the Soil movement are the wood alcohol drinkers and all they require is a lot seven feet by three.

In some towns they are presenting speeding motorists with copies of the automobile regulations. A cell in the county jail is an excellent place in which to read them.

Fact that a man shows great nervousness about the mysterious looks of his suit case no longer proves that it contains the dismembered body of some one he has murdered.

So far the ingenious hints that get up the Household Hints for the papers, have not informed an anxiously inquiring public how to make a party hat out of barrel staves.

If the public does not like the way sugar is distributed, the grocers have not so far offered any objection to its being handled by any one else who wants to take hold of it.

The people who kick the hardest on higher tax rates to pay teachers a decent salary, also kick very hard if the children don't learn anything owing to poor schools.

The kids who used to claim it was no use to study percentage never anticipated how much attention they would later have to give to the matter of 2.75%

Occasionally you can see a brave and hardy farmer coming into town on something that looks like a big cake of mud. On closer inspection it turns out to be a horse or a mule. In some places it takes an expert horseman to get to town with his own feet dry.

This will be a thing of the past before many years. This new road through here is going to transform this county.

Meantime the printing department of this newspaper is prepared to print on any old thing—and has the best equipment in western Kentucky.

And many farmers are now using printed stationery—and why not? They are business men same as any merchant.

Bad time for the shortage of nails with all the campaign lies that have to be nailed down this year.

Just as soon as the hens are officially notified that the price of egg is going down then they will begin to lay with great diligence and determination.

The Press will have to increase the capacity of its waste basket. The aspirants for the presidential nomination are beginning to send out the literature they expect the newspapers to print for nothing.

One of two things ought to be done to the stretch of sidewalk between the hotel and the post office—a warning light should be placed there to warn the wayfarer of danger—or the walk should be raised to grade. The latter would be more satisfactory.

Some people miss the chance to save many dollars because they don't read the Press and patronize its advertisers.

So far we have managed to fill up The Press with something else.

CHURCHES**CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.**

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor.
6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.

SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

SECOND BAPTIST.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor.
6:00 p. m.—B. Y. P. U.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

MAIN STREET PRESBYTERIAN.

9:45 Sunday School
Rev. Jas. F. Price, pastor.

METHODIST.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

LETTER FROM A FRIEND

Dear Editor:

Enclosed find the price of 18 hen eggs (\$1.50) to keep the Press coming during 1920. If high cost of living continues nine eggs will get the Press next year.

Well, we still live in Florida; and each year we like it better.

Now for the benefit of our friends who read the Press I will add a few lines.

In 1882 I gave \$1.00 to read the Press one year. That was the amount I received for two days' labor then in Crittenden county. Today eight hours gets the cash to have the Press at your door for two years; why not every one read the Press?

Our friends speak well of the eight pages; we look forward to a day when the paper will be as good or better than it ever was; many cheers for our home paper.

Now if these lines fall in the waste basket, save the cash, let The Press come with out fail.

A few words to my friends, questions answered.

Florida has no more mosquitoes than some other states.

Schools very good, compulsory school law in effect here. Florida is not a grain state, I think this state will be first in grape fruit, oranges, tangerines, strawberries, potatoes, watermelons, cantaloupes, syrup and all early vegetables.

Better live stock and great farming is our aim for Florida. Climate unsurpassed for homes either winter or summer. Four years without seeing snow fall or excessive heat.

Things that are possible in Florida: My wife has one acre in winter garden, ten varieties of vegetables looking fine, one half acre in strawberries already in bloom, four head of cattle, 18 ducks, 123 fowls, ten dozen eggs per week, one half acre flower garden, rabbits and pets too numerous to mention.

This is what one woman is doing here in Florida; being at one time a school girl in the hills of Crittenden county, near Crayne. Age at present 55 and now a reader of the Crittenden Press.

After reading this letter some would think that I do nothing. A word in self defense. June 5, 1916 I began work in Florida and up to this date never failing to work a full day except two days. 1150 days with only two days rest and I never felt better for work than now.

This is what a man can do in Florida, and I at one time was a boy in Crittenden county, near Crayne, age 57, also a reader of the Crittenden Press. Let them come. Yours truly, BARTLEY JACOBS, South Jacksonville, Fla.

"JESS" REAPPOINTED

Jesse Olive received a telegram Thursday from Washington informing him of his re-appointment as post master of this place.

CORD WOOD WANTED

5000 cords of cottonwood, willow and maple pulp wood and excelsior wood, delivered at Evansville or Mt. Vernon. Indianapolis Timber & Mfg. Co. Indianapolis, Ind. 28-2*

ECZEMA
Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the firm
TAYLOR & CANNAN

has been dissolved, amicably, and all accounts and notes payable to this firm are now my property and all persons owing them are respectfully requested to come in and settle same. The firm's books are in my possession.

W. D. CANNAN - Marion, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE

I will sell you a good farm of 140 acres, a good three room dwelling, two good barns, house and barns new; fenced all round and cross fences, all in good shape; plenty of good water; a good orchard, and plenty of timber on the place to supply it for years. Price and terms right. See me at my office, Marion, Ky. E. Jeffrey Travis

WHY SUFFER

With Headache or Nervousness?

Don't you know eye trouble causes these very things?

Dr. Gilchrist

Farms For Sale

We have a desirable list of farms ranging in price from \$1500 to \$30,000. Located from 5 to 12 miles from Marion, well located, convenient to stores, churches and schools.

Write your wants or call and see us. We have a good list to select from.

ROCHESTER & MCCARTHY.

R. L. BEELER

DENTIST

With Dr. Bunton

FREDONIA, KENTUCKY

GARDEN SEED

GARDEN SEED
BEST SEED CORN

Send postal for new 1920 Catalog and Garden Guide

Write for prices on field seed

M. J. YOPP SEED CO.

PADUCAH, KENTUCKY



Our equipment is similar to that used by the leading Oculists everywhere. Electric lighted Geneva Combined Ophthalmoscope and Retinoscope. Universal Ophthalmometer and Merry Mediameter used for correcting errors of vision.
R. H. Willingham, M. D.
Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Sturgis, Ky.

"We ought to make a hit"

—Chesterfield



AND why not? Never were fine tobaccos so skillfully blended! Chesterfields bring you the best of Turkish and Domestic leaf, blended to bring out new delights of flavor.

Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
They Satisfy

JOHN WHITE & CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Liberal assortment and full value paid for FURS
Hides and Goat Skins

Haynes & Taylor Say

After you eat—always take

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SANO

Instantly relieves Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Feeling, Stomach Indigestion, Food souring, eructing, and all the many miseries caused by

Acid-Stomach

EATONIC is the best remedy. Tens of thousands wonderfully benefited. Positively guaranteed to please or we will refund money. Call and get a full box before you will see

HAYNES & TAYLOR, Marion, Ky.

Wanted Now

We are looking for a wide-awake representative in this county; a man who is willing to work and "make good," to sell our VITAPLASTIC waterproof roofing, light and heavy, house paints, iron and wood preserving paints, fine enamels, lubricating oils and greases for autos and tractors, high grade machine oils and a general line of our VITAPLASTIC products direct from our factory to the consumer.

THE QUALITY BRANDS CO.
Cleveland, Ohio.

Louis D. Singer, State Agent,
Box T, Harrodsburg, Ky.

I will be here shortly and if you are looking for an opportunity like this, write to me at once so I can arrange to see you when I am here.

Men with rigs or Fords preferred but not absolutely necessary.

Strouse & Bros.
Evansville, Ind.

One thing that is worthy of
Repetition

and
One thing that is worthy of
your attention,
Continue of the

20% Discount Sale
of Men's Suits and Overcoats.

Parcel Post Prepaid
on Mail Orders.

We Refund
Fares.

STRAND THEATRE

Saturday, February 7th

"Means-Anderson Company"A program of music
Lyceum attraction

Tuesday, February 10th

Douglas Fairbanks
IN**"Double Trouble"**

An exceptionally good comedy drama.

Thursday, February 12th

Earl Williams
IN**"The Usurper"**a special feature
admission 15 and 25 cents.

Friday, February 13th,

Wallace Reid
IN**"The Firefly of France."**

Saturday, February 14th,

"Fedora."**Just A Few Specials**

50 lb. bag of salt	75c, per bbl. \$3.25
Northern Potatoes per peck	90c
Pinto or Navy Beans per lb.	12 1-2c
Roasted Coffee per lb.	25c
Men's heavy Overalls per pair	\$3.00

The Billiken Shoes for Children
Masterbilt Shoes for Men
Feather Tread Shoes for LadiesInternational Stock and Poultry Foods
Good 39 in. Wire Fence per rod 45c

PRICE ALWAYS RIGHT

S. C. Bennett & Son
FREDONIA, KY.

Local News

A. C. and John A. Moore went to Henderson Tuesday.

A baby boy was born Dec. 31 at the home of Leslie Walker.

Oakley Hughes went to Hopkinsville Tuesday.

T. J. Sleamaker returned from Paducah, where he has undergone an operation.

Dick Gilbert left Tuesday for Murphysboro, Tenn., to visit his daughter.

D. A. Lowery went to Evansville Tuesday with his mother, who went there for treatment in a hospital.

—The parties who took the 3 guns from my place will avoid trouble if they return the guns. Myron Frisbie.

W. V. Haynes of Deland, Fla., who attended his father's funeral here left Tuesday for Battle Creek, Mich., to see his wife who is in a sanitarium.

Miss Sybil Belt, who has been staying at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Enoch Belt while the latter was in Evansville, returned to her home at Sheridan Sunday.

Rev. Jas. F. Price has returned from holding a meeting at Prestonburg. He reports a good meeting with 80 professions and 49 additions to the church.

There is a paper being circulated to secure pledges for acreage to grow tomatoes in order to secure a canning factory for Marion. About 50 acres have been pledged. It is thought enough acreage will be pledged to assure the factory.

Ed Hughes and wife and little daughter Pearl have returned to their home in Osceola, Wis., after visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Zeke Hughes. This was his first trip home in sixteen years. Mr. Hughes is a traveling salesman for a hardware firm in Duluth, Minn.

Rev. J. B. Trotter has given us a letter from the Armenian and Syrian Relief society but unfortunately we have not the room to print it this week. Any one desiring to contribute to this worthy cause will please send the money to Miss Beth Higgins, 302 W. Walnut street, Louisville, Ky.

David and Neville, the two little sons of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Humphrey of Herrin, Ill., were buried at Deer Creek Monday and Tuesday. David, the oldest boy was buried Monday morning and Neville, the baby who was two years old was buried Tuesday afternoon. Both children died of pneumonia. The mother, who was Miss Mamie Williams before her marriage, was unable to attend the funeral on account of illness of pneumonia and measles.

"JEFF'S COLUMN STIRS 'EM UP"

Who is E. Jeffrey Travis, A human being of course. Wears clothes, is big, strong, capable and has the patience of Job. We understand he lives in Marion and is rearing a family of motherless children and officially appointed road engineer or supervisor by order of our fiscal court and we believe under all conditions has done his level best to fill his obligation and to please the people. Now, who can do more, especially with limited resources? Why not give him a kind word and a helping hand and more still try not hide behind his broad shoulders in order to shirk our own responsibility? How many overseers had the interest and courage to work his section of road six days last year as he could and should have done at a time to obtain the greatest benefit? Some may have done this but you know the majority did not. You neglect your road and let them get impassable and then you tear out to Cousin Jeffrey and want him to work or repair your road after all at the county's expense. And one man under the present system can not keep up six

hundred miles of road without a great deal of help.

In the first place who do the roads belong to? Why, of course the land owners in Crittenden county. Then if you want roads you can travel, let us try one of two plans this year. Either take our teams and work them the same as we do our farms with the overseer system and charge the account to ourselves, or the other system, work or pay. The latter is really the best unless you have a change of heart and really intend to work your road individually with intelligence and system.

As a rule we go on the road fuming and complaining, simply because we are warned to work our road and more often than otherwise the overseer lets you do as you please rather than make you angry. Consequently a very few of the hands do the work. That doesn't seem fair, does it? And in reality it is not, for your road does not receive the attention to tide it over the winter months for which you are ready to blame your county official.

Why not let every hand pay to his overseer ten dollars to apply on his own road and with this money pay to have your road properly worked? Now, what do you say boys for 1920? Let's help our engineer, who is willing to guide us to better roads, let's stop our knocking and apply the Golden Rule.

There are sections of road in our county that need additional help and I feel certain this will not be denied by the proper authorities. The Federal road is on the way, so are the pikes, but they cannot be built in a day—just think how long yes, O Lord how long we have waited for them and when they are built old Crittenden will be so dressed up that you won't know her.

Please say something good about the other fellow. Boost our town, our county—take The Press and read it and help make it a success for a county without a newspaper is off the map and all the good things in this world require your co-operation. W. R. CRUCE.

A PLEA FOR BETTER MALES IN THE COUNTY

In a recent canvas of nearly two hundred farmers I find but few pure bred males on any of the farms. I found quite a few grade herds, both cattle and hogs, headed with males entitled to register but not a single registered animal reported. I find the same thing exists with the poultry. Only a few flocks of full blooded chickens on any of the farms.

The most noticeable thing was the difference in value placed on these grade herds over the scrub herds. The price in some instances being double the price for scrubs.

Now, brother farmer this should not be for several reasons. It costs us no more to raise a good animal than it does to raise a scrub. In fact many farmers claim that a good pig or calf can be raised cheaper than a scrub. They claim they respond more readily to good treatment and good feed which you are sure to give to a well bred animal.

The very thing that seems to stagger the average farmer is in the first cost of male to head

the herd or flock. This to my way of thinking should be of minor importance when we consider the fact that the male is half the herd or flock. Many of us overlook this important fact. Every section should have a registered bull of the Hereford breed and enough registered boars of the pork producing varieties. I prefer the Durocs to meet the needs of the farmers, then see to it that no scrub be allowed a place on any farm.

Every farmer's wife should see that enough full blooded cock or cockerels are mated with their hens—one cock for every twelve hens. Kill or sell the old mongrel roosters. Don't try to raise a general mixture as is done on most farms. There is nothing to be gained by this method of poultry raising. Select the kind you like best then stick to it. Breed from blooded roosters. The chickens the first year will bring you a satisfactory return to say nothing of the satisfaction in looks.

If this system of farming was followed for a few years it would add hundreds of dollars to our bank account, besides putting satisfaction, energy and life in every phase of farm life. Let's try it out, neighbor farmer! J. B. CARTER



Washington's Birthday Party

Strand Theatre

Saturday, Feb. 21, 1920

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

In His Tremendously Big Success

"His Majesty, the American"No use to tell you about this picture---You've all heard of it
Many of you will come miles to see it---and be well repaid**SPECIAL MUSIC BY BIG ORCHESTRA**

No Reserved Seats but will run two complete shows on that one night



THE PLEASURE OF OWNING A PATHE
Phonograph carries with it the delights of listening to the best artists to be found anywhere.

Their wonderful voices are as vivid and true and real on the Pathe Phonograph as at the opera itself.

For the voices of these world famed artists, like every other kind of music, are perfectly duplicated on the Pathe Phonograph with Pathe Records. Their voices live again.

The permanent Pathe Sapphire Ball brings out all music as nothing else can. And no needles to change.

The Pathe costs no more than the ordinary Phonographs, prices ranging from \$32.50 to \$225.00.

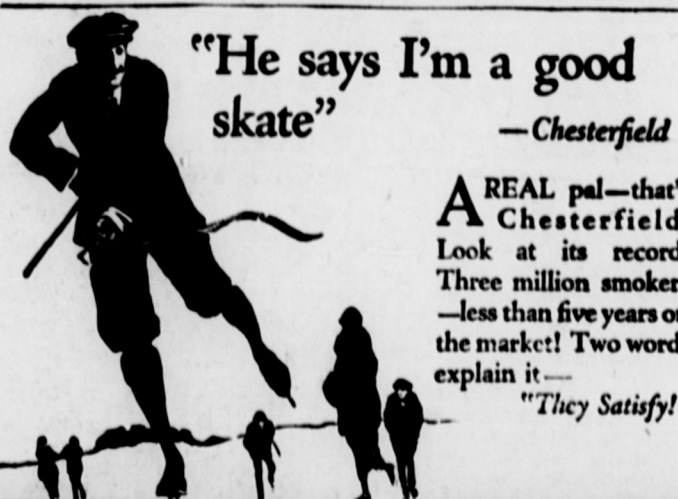
Records from 85c to \$2.00. Guaranteed to play a thousand times, and with proper care will live to speak to your grand children when they are as old as you are.

Get a Pathe needle and try a few of these Records on your Phonograph. We have attachments for the Columbia and Victor that will play any record, only 35 cents.

Come in and hear some of the latest hits.

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FREDONIA, KENTUCKY.**Ford**
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Coupe, with electric self starting and lighting system, has a big, broad seat deeply upholstered. Sliding plate glass windows so that the breeze can sweep right through the open car. Or in case of a storm, the Coupe becomes a closed car, snug, rain-proof and dust-proof. Has all the Ford economies in operation and maintenance. A car that lasts and serves satisfactorily as long as it lasts. Demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires all around. For the doctor and travelling salesman it is the ideal car.

FOSTER & TUCKER
MARION, KY.**Chesterfield**
CIGARETTES
They Satisfy

—LOST—Ladies' watch. Finder please leave at Crittenden Hotel and receive reward.

Subscribe for The Press.

Desirable City Property
I have two dwellings and four acres of city lots that I will sell at a reasonable price. See me for particulars.—R. H. Enoch.

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MONEY BACK
without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Erysipelas, Itch, etc. Don't be misled by cheap imitations. Hunt's Salve is the only one that gives you a money back guarantee. It is the only one that is made in America. It is the only one that is sold in every drug store. It is the only one that is sold in every country. It is the only one that is sold in every city. It is the only one that is sold in every town. It is the only one that is sold in every village. It is the only one that is sold in every hamlet. It is the only one that is sold in every place. It is the only one that is sold in every corner. It is the only one that is sold in every nook. It is the only one that is sold in every cranny. It is the only one that is sold in every crevice. It is the only one that is sold in every crack. It is the only one that is sold in every hole. It is the only one that is sold in every gap. It is the only one that is sold in every opening. 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HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL
Knotty Problem.
First-Class Scout—This rope is too
short on one end.
Brilliant Tenderfoot—Well, why not
cut a piece off the other end and tie
it on?—Boys' Life.

A WARNING
The success of VACHER-BALM in
relieving Pains, Catarrh, Coughs and
Spasmodic Croup has caused many
imitations to appear; they cost the
dealer less, but you have to pay about
the same as for the genuine, which has
the signature of E. W. Vacher on every
jar and tube.
Everyone should keep Vacher-Balm
handy. If your dealer will not supply
you send 30c stamps for a tube, or bet-
ter take the agency. E. W. Vacher,
Inc., New Orleans, La.

Providing.
"Do you believe in cycles in ac-
cidents?" "Sure, if they're reckless mo-
torcycles."

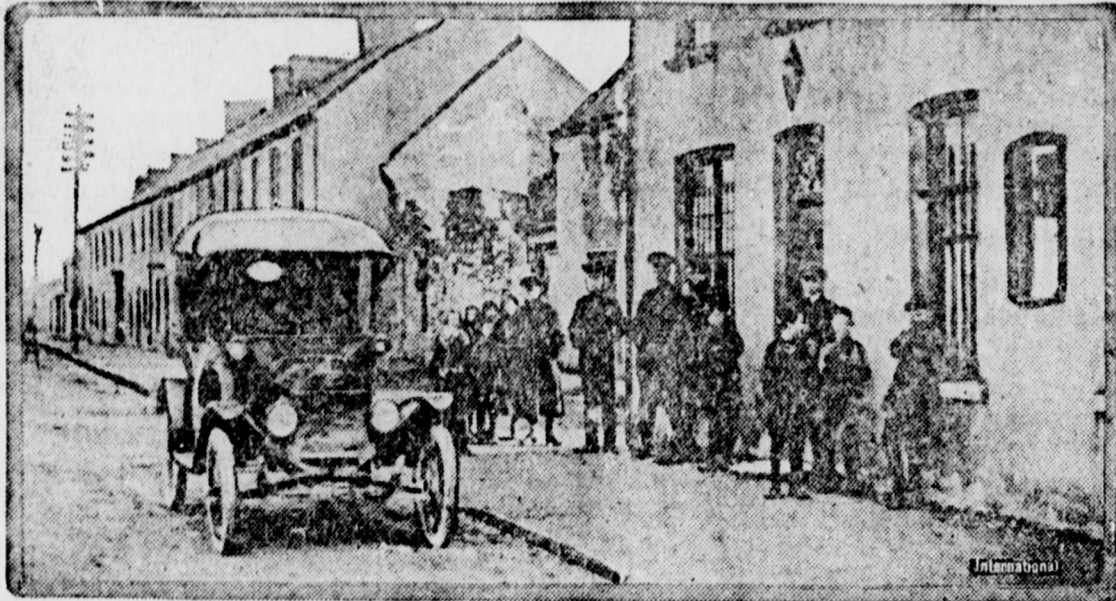
TENNESSEE FOLK
ADD THEIR TESTIMONY

East Chattanooga, Tenn.:—"I can highly
recommend Dr. Pierce's remedies, for ever
since my young man-
hood whenever I have
used them they have
always given prompt
and satisfactory re-
sults. The 'Golden
Medical Discovery' I
have taken at various
times when in need of a
tonic and system puri-
fier, and the 'Pleasant
Pellets' when in need
of a laxative. These
are the mildest of any
laxative I have ever
used and can be relied
upon for results. Anyone in need of medi-
cine of this kind will find Dr. Pierce's
Pleasant Pellets good."—J. W. DAVIS, 604
Glasse St.

SAVED LIFE

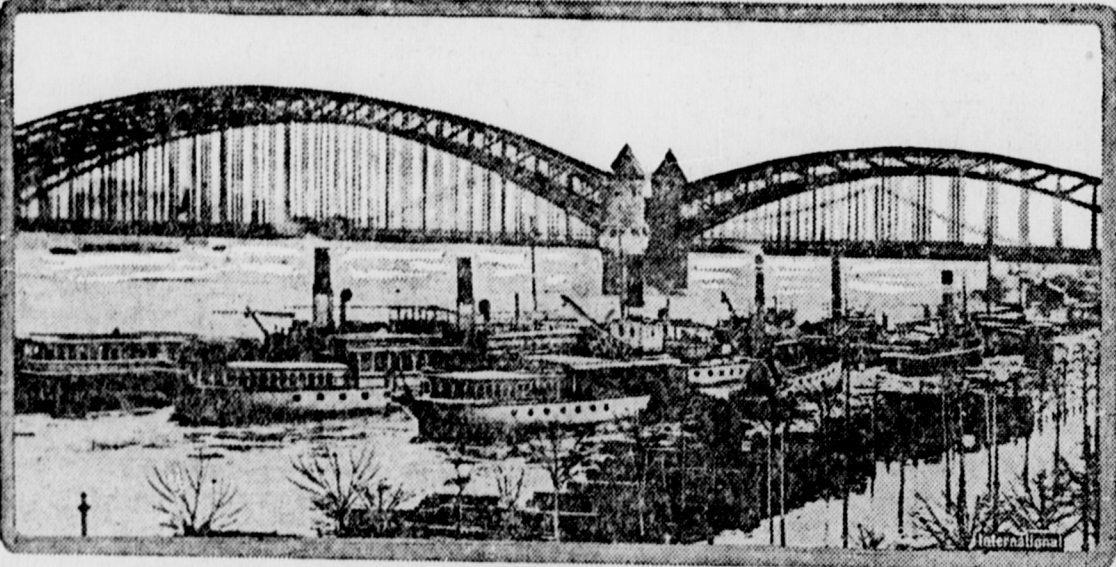
Memphis, Tenn.:—"Ever since I was
quite a young woman I have used Dr.
Pierce's remedies both for myself and
children. I was especially helped by the
'Favorite Prescription' during the try-
ing months of expectancy. It not only ton-
ed up my system and kept me in perfect
condition but I had comparatively no suffer-
ing. Then at the critical time of life I took the
'Prescription' again and had none of the
misery that most women endure at that
period, but came thru in splendid health.
"I had one experience with Dr. Pierce's
'Golden Medical Discovery' that I never
shall forget. When my oldest boy was two
years of age he had such a cold on the lungs
that it was said he couldn't possibly
live so I stopped the doctor's medicine and
just gave him small doses of the 'Golden
Medical Discovery' and in a short time he
was perfectly well. He is now forty years
of age and has never had pneumonia nor
any other lung weakness since that time
but has been, and is still, strong and robust.
I know the 'Golden Medical Discovery' has
saved his life."
"I must not forget to mention Dr. Pierce's
Pleasant Pellets for I have found them to
be all that could be desired as a laxative.
Every member of my family has taken them.
"Medicine such as Dr. Pierce's are a
blessing to mankind, and it is a pleasure for
me to recommend them."—MRS. MARY
GABRIEL BOONE, R. R. 1, Box 267.

POLICE BARRACKS BLOWN UP BY THE SINN FEINERS



Barracks of the Irish constabulary are the objects of frequent attacks by the Sinn Feiners. The illustration shows the ruins of the police station at Carrigrohilly, Cork county, which was attacked by 300 armed men, and after a desperate resistance was blown up and captured.

RIVER TOWNS SUBMERGED BY THE RHINE OVERFLOW



At the beginning of the new year the Rhine overflowed its banks for the first time in thirty years, because of a sudden thaw in the mountains. The photograph shows how the embankment at Cologne was completely sub-
merged.

GIRL FLUTE PLAYERS OF KIOTO, JAPAN



If a good-looking American woman musician were to hide her face from the public, we would put her down as crazy. But in Kioto, Japan, customs are widely different from ours. The two girls in this photograph serenade the public with their flutes, with their heads and faces covered by basket-like hats.

DORA, RED EXECUTIONER



Dora Ivinsky, seventeen years of age, woman executioner of the Odessa extraordinary commission. She has killed 400 officers with her own hands.

KEEPING THEIR ARCHIE CLEAN



They Speak No More.
My cousin was visiting me from out of the city. We were sitting in the living room one afternoon when we heard a knock at the door. Thinking it was an agent, we decided to sit still, when suddenly a louder rap came, and under that furious blow the door came open, as it was just pushed to, and there stood my next door neighbor, who had recently moved in. We were so embarrassed we couldn't speak, and she was so mad she went home and has never spoken to us since.—Ex-
change.

COUNTESS WHO RAISES PRIZE GOATS



Countess Bathurst of Cirencester park, England, is an ardent lover of animals, and her estate contains many prize winners, especially goats and dogs. She is here seen with one of her favorites, which has captured several prizes at agricultural shows.

BRIEF INFORMATION

An estimate of the total wheat pro-
duction for western Canada for 1919
is 160,225,000 bushels.
For the convenience of parents of
infants a combined rocking chair and
cradle has been patented.
A substitute for imported edible
gelatine is being made from a sea-
weed in the Philippines.
Philadelphia women propose organ-
izing a political club, the first of its
kind in the Quaker city.

WRIGLEYS



After a hearty
meal, you'll
avoid that
stuffy feeling
if you chew
a stick of

WRIGLEYS

Other benefits: to teeth,
breath, appetite, nerves.
That's a good deal to
get for 5 cents!

Sealed Tight—Kept Right



→The Flavor Lasts←

Women are always in quest of some-
thing—but a conquest seems to suit
them best.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, that famous old remedy
for infants and children, and see that it
bears the
Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

TRULY NOTHING IS CERTAIN

Small Girl Had Future All Laid Out,
but Recognized One Direful
Possibility.

Inez Haines Gilmore, the author of
many successful children's books, be-
ing complimented at a Greenwich tea
on her work, replied:
"To write books that please chil-
dren one must study child psychology
—a fascinating subject, by the way,
full of amusing revelations. For ex-
ample, take my friend's little daugh-
ter who said one day:
"When I grow up, mamma, I'm
going to get married and have three
children."
"The mother, surprised and amused,
replied:
"Well, you will be very fortunate,
indeed."
"Then the little girl lapsed into
thought a moment and finally said:
"But you can never tell, mamma. I
might marry a bachelor."

Only Wings.
"How can you expect children to
believe in Santa Claus in this prac-
tical age?" remarked a primary-grade
teacher the other day. I said to one
of my tots:
"How do you know it was a stork
and not an angel that brought your
little brother?"
"Cause I heard pa complain about
the size of the bill, and I guess angels
don't have bills."

Schoolbooks.
Cover the children's schoolbooks
with cellulose paper or cloth so they
will last the year and be in condition
for the next in the family who will
need to use them.

Many persons imagine that Worms or Ten-
worm cannot be gotten rid of entirely.
Those who have used "Dead Shot"—Dr.
Ferry's Vermicide, know that they can.

TAKES SOME TIME TO DINE

Meal Taken In Arabian Bazaar Is
Something Like a Progressive
Game of Cards.

In his book, "War in the Garden of
Eden," Kermit Roosevelt gives a pic-
turesque description of restaurant
life in the Arabian bazaar: "I wan-
dered off into the bazaar to get some-
thing to eat. In native fashion, I
first bought a big flap of bread from
an old woman, and then to a pickle
booth to get some beetles, which I
wrapped in my bread. Next I pro-
ceeded to a meat shop and ordered
some lamb kababs roasted. The meat
is cut in pellets, spiced on rods six
or eight inches long, and laid over
the glowing charcoal embers. In
the shop there are long tables with
benches beside them. The customer
spreads his former purchases, and
when his kababs are ready he eats
his dinner. He next proceeds to a
coffee house, where he has a couple
of glasses of tea and three or four
diminutive cups of coffee to top off,
and the meal is finished. The Arab
eats sparingly as a rule, but when
he gives or attends a banquet, he stuffs
himself to his utmost capacity."

Knights of Malta.
The order of the Knights of Malta
is of great antiquity and is supposed
to have originated during the first
crusades, from about 1090 to 1100.
After the capture of Jerusalem, the
order was founded by Gerard, who
died in 1130.

Coffee Prices Are Up
But
There's No Raise
In Price Of

**INSTANT
POSTUM**

Try this delicious table
drink of coffee-like
flavor in place of your
next pound of coffee.

Note the satisfaction,
not only to purse but
to health, and you'll
continue to drink
this delightful family
beverage.

"There's a Reason"
Made by Postum Cereal Company
Battle Creek, Michigan.

RHEUMATISM
The powerful, healing warmth
of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives
instant and positive relief from
rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica,
sprains, etc. Rub it on the
inflamed area, and you will find
relief in minutes. No other oil
can do this.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL
Lipsett's
**KING PIN
CHEWING**
The tastiest
tobacco you
ever tasted.

Louisiana Oil Fields Gushing
Fort Millions of Dollars in Oil
**HOMER-BAYOU
OIL COMPANY**
Capital \$100,000. Par Value \$1.00

Offering for immediate subscription small
block of stock for one dollar per share.
The early investor catches the profits.

ACT NOW!
Send your money for big profits.
HOMER-BAYOU OIL CO.
311 Levy Bldg. Shreveport, La.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALMSAM**
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
(Harris Chemical Works, Chicago, N. Y.)

BAD BREATH
Often Caused by
Acid-Stomach

How can anyone with a sour, gassy
stomach, who is constantly belching, has
heartburn and suffers from indigestion have
anything but a bad breath? All of these
stomach disorders mean just one thing—
acid-stomach.
EATONIC, the wonderful new stomach
remedy in pleasant tablet form that
you eat like a bit of candy, brings quick
relief from these stomach troubles. EATONIC
sweetens the breath because it makes the
stomach sweet, cool and comfortable. Try it
for that nasty taste, congested throat and
"heavy feeling" after too much smoking.
If neglected, Acid-Stomach may cause you
a lot of serious trouble. It leads to ner-
vousness, headaches, insomnia, melancholia,
neurasthenia, sciatica, heart trouble, ulcer
and cancer of the stomach. It makes its
millions of victims weak and miserable,
stiff, lacking in energy, all tired out. It
even brings about chronic invalidism, pre-
mature old age, a shortening of one's days.
You need the help that EATONIC can give
you if you are not feeling as strong and
well as you should. You will be surprised
how much better you will feel just as
soon as you begin taking this wonderful
stomach remedy. Get a big 50 cent box
from your druggist today. He will return
your money if you are not satisfied.
EATONIC
(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

BLACKFORD

(Too late for last week.)

Since being requested by a special friend who is closely allied with The Crittenden Press and after due consideration we have decided to write a few "squibs" for publication. While we do not profess to be very proficient in psychological or philosophical science, yet at the same time we shall endeavor to couch our thought and language that all who read may understand.

The year Nineteen-twenty is here and while it is the most important campaign year in history it is also leap year, so the most important slogan for the girls, spinsters and grass widows: "Do your leap year popping early."

We observed in a recent issue of The Crittenden Press a very impressive article, written by Mrs. Victoria B. Harpending which we read and re-read with pleasure. We certainly congratulate the venerable lady and sincerely wish that she and others may write more articles of that nature. In answer to one paragraph in the memorable communication, yes, your pencil pusher has seen one "flax wheel." My mother had one but I never saw it in use.

Rev. John A. Crowell, a superannuated Methodist minister attained on the 19th the venerable age of 81 years; this figure being based on the vital statistics that he was born on January, 19, 1839.

R. B. Morgan has sold his restaurant and grocery store to L. E. Ringo and is now engaged in enumerating the census of Blackford precinct.

J. V. West has bought a grocery store from J. B. McKinley and is now one of the genial merchants of this burg.

Louis E. Ringo, who sold his house and lot on Third street to James V. Hatley, has bought the beautiful home of Owen Morgan on Second street.

We understand that Owen Morgan contemplates building a very commodious dwelling on a lot formerly occupied by Geo. H. Nunn, during the time when friend Nunn was a citizen of Blackford.

Mrs. Eula Slaton, wife of W. L. Slaton, formerly a merchant of this place but now a traveling salesman of Central City, has recently been among the Blackforders visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lillian Anderson.

Lonna Brantley of near Repton, has moved to Blackford and is now attending school at this place.

Life is too uncertain to take any chances yet a number of the young folks in this part of the world will marry when they get a chance regardless of the kind of a chance.

We are apprised of the fact that Kentucky is striving to take adequate steps to make our schools modern and well equipped to give those of the school age a favorable opportunity to better educate themselves. This move is very commendable for frequently we are confronted with a number who have plenty of modern slang but a very hazy idea of pure English words.

The success of all plans for the year 1920 hangs on one thing—"The way we utilize our time." JOHN L. REYNOLDS.

LEVIAS

(Too late for last week.)

Mr. Clarence Stevens went to Akron, Ohio, last week. If he secures work and likes the place the remainder of the family will go soon. Their two sons Allen and Duke have been there several months.

Jasper Franklin, Herman McClure, Rudell Price, Jim Carter and Harry McKinney went to Marion last Monday.

Mesdames Susie McKinney and Florence Harpending spent last Tuesday the guests of Mrs. Ada Perryman.

Misses Lemah and Guida Franklin visited one night last week with Miss Anna Lucy Stevens.

Mrs. Odessa Conyer and children, who reside at the Ada-Florence mines, were week end guests of relatives near here.

Mr. Clarence Settles spent Saturday night with Rudell Price.

Mesdames Dona Snyder and sister, Ada Watson were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. George McKinney near Siloam church.

Miss Mary Watson took the examination for promotion to high school. She informs us she made her diploma alright.

Miss Adeline Carter is expected home this week, after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Catherine Wolfe at her home in Winchester.

Mr. Howard Hurley of near Deer Creek passed through Levias last Tuesday enroute home after spending the day with his sister Mrs. Clara LaRue.

Homer Davidson will commence his school at the new Siloam school house on Jan. 26. We predict a good school as they have one of the county's very best teachers.

CHAPEL HILL

(Too late for last week.)

Earl B. Hill of Paducah is here this week stripping out his tobacco. Several farmers are through stripping.

J. T. Cochran is attending school at Marion.

Judge Carl Henderson sold his tobacco on the Providence Loose Leaf floor last week. He reports good prices.

Harry and Earl Walker made a flying trip to Akron Ohio they were gone just long enough to get the influenza and then return home.

Evangeline and Virginia Fowler did not get to start to school in Marion Monday on account of sickness in the family.

Harry Perry is shipping his tobacco to Hopkinsville this week.

Grace Clement has finished her school at Lillydale, and is now at home with her mother.

Ruth Hill went to Evansville last week and had her tonsils removed.

Mrs. Mollie Daniel will leave Wednesday for her home in Lima Ohio.

CRITTENDEN SPRINGS

Miss Sadie Hughes visited Ili Hughes Wednesday.

Miss Lula Newbell is on the sick list this week.

Mr. John James visited at Ed Martin's Sunday.

Mrs. Cora James and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willie James Saturday.

Luther McEwen visited at the home of Ili Hughes Sunday.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

Clarence G. Thompson, the insurance man of Marion was in this vicinity last week. Mr. Thompson wrote considerable business while here.

Phil Travis of Emmaus was visiting his sister, Mrs. M. L. Patton at this place Sunday.

Linzey Hodge visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hodge near Emmaus Sunday.

Moat Duvall was in Mexico last week after a load of coal.

The farmers here have commenced burning plant beds preparing for the 1920 crop of tobacco.

Mrs. Ingram of Dycusburg visited her son Jim at this place last week.

Harry McKinney and wife were visiting his brother Josie McKinney and wife Sunday.

Floyd Brown passed through this vicinity Sunday enroute near Francis to visit his father John Brown who is seriously ill.

Albert Turley and son Willie were in Kuttawa Monday.

Collin Patton, Gene and Kelley Brasher visited relatives at Caldwell Spring Sunday.

Mr. Yates of Iuka was in this section Saturday receiving railroad ties which had been placed on the Cumberland river banks at this point for shipment.

J. W. Holoman is able to be up again after a very severe attack of neuralgia.

MEXICO

Mrs. W. M. Humphreys spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Alice Rushing.

Mrs. Flora Hughes is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Link Rushing are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Little Orvil Tabor fell from a wagon last week and broke his leg.

Mrs. Ethel Rushing and mother spent Sunday with Mrs. A. M. Deboe.

Mrs. J. B. Garnett and family and Miss Pearl Hunter spent Sunday with Mrs. J. J. McGee.

Roy Wheeler of Clay was in Mexico Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Robbie Maeberry of Fredonia was visiting Mrs. Jennie McGee the week end.

Misses Addie Williamson, Nannie McGee, and Louise Conway spent Sunday with Miss Lillian McGee.

Marvin Myres and sister were visiting at Cavett Woodall's Sunday.

Fannie McGee spent Saturday with Mrs. Pearl Davenport.

Misses Gladys and Louise Conway were visiting Misses Nellie and Stella Martin of near Fredonia one night last week.

Miss Marie Gibbs of Caldwell Spring was in this section Friday.

Ray Oliver of Frances was in Mexico Saturday.

FORDS FERRY.

Roe Wofford has recently been visiting his sister, Mrs. Alvah Watson of Cave in Rock.

J. L. Rankin has been on the sick list for the past few days.

Mrs. Belle Hughes of Opossum Ridge was the guest of her brother, Mr. Henry Truitt Sunday.

T. N. Wofford was the guest of his old friend C. M. Clift one day last week.

Mr. Henry Truitt had the misfortune to lose a fine mule a few days ago.

M. L. Clift went to Marion one day last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips of Colon section has recently been visiting Mrs. Phillips' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rankin of Clementsburg.

Quite a number of people of this place attended the funeral of Mrs. Lee Yeakey of Cave in Rock.

Earnest Vaughn of Mt. Zion section was in our little town Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Daugherty and son James spent the day with Mrs. Daugherty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Welborn, Sunday.

CRAYNE

This time your scribe is at a loss for items. The roads are so bad and the mud so deep that people have to stay in until spring. However in spite of all the mule buyer is here and Crayne this morning looks like a stock yard. We did not know there were so many fine mules around our little burg.

Rev. Hicks and Dave Bradford spent Sabbath with Mr. Bradford's sick daughter, Mrs. Tabor.

"Yes, another case of smallpox," Bud Clements.

Mr. Kirk's family has recovered from the smallpox and the quarantine is lifted.

Miss Birdie Bradford was calling on Mrs. J. M. Hicks Sunday evening.

Quite a few of the young folks attended the party given by Miss Grace Deboe Saturday night. They all report a good time.

Mrs. Clarence Bradford is much better after a long siege of tonsillitis.

Kirby Bradford is also feeling much better.

Mrs. T. T. Jones went to Marion Monday.

REPTON

Post Oak school closed last week with a fine entertainment.

Rev. Barnes filled his regular appointment at Repton last Sunday.

Billy Joe Foster of Owensboro spent the week end with his parents.

J. E. Perry made a flying trip to Evansville last Sunday.

Seminary school closed last week with a fine year of work. Six pupils graduated and the fine dinner and entertainment was enjoyed by all who were present.

Sherdie Lewis was in Repton Sunday.

Deeman Smith has obtained a position in Evansville.

The musicale given by Mrs. Fred Brown was greatly enjoyed by all who were present.

Oakland school will close Friday, Feb. 6th. Everybody invited.

Miss Ruth Holmes was in Ma-

riion shopping one day last week. Ross Brantley left Sunday for Oakland City, Ind.

Misses Carrie and Rubie Hindon was visiting the last day of school at Post Oak.

Miss Alanta Riley is ill at this writing.

Mrs. Winnie Pryor is spending several days in Repton the guest of her parents.

Miss Annie Laurie Howerton who has been ill at her home is convalescing.

Lexie Harmon was the guest of Will Smith last Sunday.

LEVIAS.

Almost every one in this vicinity have colds.

Aunt Mary Franklin returned recently from a visit with her daughter, Ada Watson.

J. H. Price spent Thursday with his daughter, Mrs. Zetta Clark near Marion.

Mrs. Lena Franklin, Clarence Settles and Rudell Price attended the entertainment at Deer Creek school last Thursday and report it a great success.

Miss Marie Conyer of Morley, Mo., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Driskell George.

Mr. Col Franklin passed through here Thursday enroute to Dexter, Mo., to see his sister, Mrs. Pearl LaRue who is dangerously ill.

Elza Gilles and Rudell Price attended the closing exercises at Sisco's Chapel Friday.

Homer Settles was in our midst Thursday. He lost a good horse Wednesday night from blind staggers.

Florence Price is recovering from a severe attack of asthma. Mesdames P. J. Gilles, Lena and Mellie Franklin visited Sunday at the home of J. H. Price.

Mrs. Parthenia Gillis spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Bowers Carter.

Mrs. Lena Franklin was the guest Wednesday of her brother, J. H. Price.

BELMONT.

Miss Susie Ethridge was the guest of her uncle, Jim James a few days last week.

Miss Cora McChesney of Odessa is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Asher.

Math Ethridge and son Nubie were in Marion Tuesday.

A new boy has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hunt. Mrs. Hunt was Miss Lila Moore of the Flat Rock neighborhood.

Mrs. Jim Vinson spent Tuesday with Mrs. Herman Brown.

Mrs. Grace Crider is on the sick list.

Mrs. Nellie Bugg spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. John McConnell.

Mr. Burk Crider and family were the guests of his brother Ben and Alen Crider last Tuesday.

Miss Nora Bugg was the guest of her uncle, James Bugg last Tuesday.

Alen Crider and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Garret Boyd Thursday night.

Small pox and chicken pox scattered every where.

The managers of the telephones are trying to get their lines up in shape by setting new poles and tightening up the lines which has been needed for quite a while. Hope we can get good service when they get them completed and the company gets their part in order for service.

Mrs. Myrtle Oliver spent Friday evening the guest of Mrs. Jim Gilliland.

Mrs. Stella Brown spent Friday afternoon the guest of Mrs. Nellie Bugg.

Hayes Bugg is very sick with something like the small pox.

Mr. Spurgeon Blackburn and son, Owen, from Caldwell visited at Herman Brown's Saturday.

Alen Crider and wife spent Friday night with Roy Crayne and family, returning to Marion Saturday with Mr. Crayne.

Little Margarette McConnell is on the sick list.

Monroe Andrews has bought the house and lot in Marion where James Wigginton is liv-

ing and will move to town soon.

Belmont school closed Wednesday.

Jim Vinson has returned from putting his tobacco on the loose leaf floor.

Henry Brown visited friends and relatives near Farmersville Saturday and Sunday.

Garret Boyd and family spent the week end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Casper near Blackburn.

Miss Dollie Brown was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Boyd Saturday night.

Hughey James is moving into his new dwelling at Piney Fork and soon will begin building his store.

Mr. and Mrs. Edge Cruce of Crayne are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Taylor Sherrill this week.

BLACKBURN

Cole McConnell and family were the guests of his mother, Mrs. Dora McConnell the week end.

Every one reported a nice time at the musicale Wednesday at Mrs. Eva Davis'.

Odessa school was out Friday. Several attended and a nice time reported.

Mrs. Lera Drennan and Miss Dixie Travis of Deanwood visited Odessa school Friday and spent the night with C. H. McConnell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Stembbridge spent Thursday night and Friday with A. E. Turley and family of Creswell.

Mrs. Ed Coleman and sons Alvie and Roscoe were the guests of her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Woodsides Thursday.

Miss Freddie Travis was the guest of Mrs. Belle Turley Thursday night.

Miss Willie Travis spent Friday night with Miss Reba McConnell and attended the party at Henry McConnell's.

Miss Rosa Murry was the guest of Miss Pearl Davis Friday and attended last day of school at Odessa.

Miss Estelle Tosh will leave soon for Bowling Green where she will enter school and take a business course.

W. B. Stembbridge received a telegram Monday stating his brother, H. A. Stembbridge, of Hot Springs, Ark., died Sunday night of paralysis of the brain.

Messrs. Owen McDowell, Armond Davis, Boyse Hubbard attended last day of school at Odessa Friday.

Edward D. Stone made a nice interesting talk at Odessa Friday.

Miss Lena McChesney of Tribune has returned home to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard McChesney.

Misses Anna Orr, Reba and Ora Turley, Messrs. Burnett Turley, Clem and Glenn Orr spent a few happy hours with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowers Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Vanhooser spent the week end with relatives here.

A large crowd attended the musicale at W. B. Stembbridge's Saturday night. Every one was full of fun and had a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Vanhooser and mother was the Sunday guest of Harvey Lowery and family.

Mrs. J. H. East and children spent Sunday with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stembbridge.

Rexie Stembbridge was the pleasant caller at the home of Lexie Coleman Saturday night and Sunday.

W. W. Hopkin and O. J. McConnell were in Marion Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Turley of Creswell are visiting relatives near here.

Little Miss Verda East spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Ila Stembbridge.

Miss Dora Roberts spent several days this week with Mrs. M. M. Coleman.

Mrs. Lura East and children were the guests Saturday of Mrs. Lizzie Tosh and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Boyd and little son Randall spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Casper.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

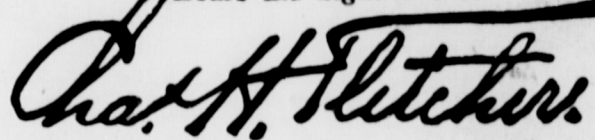
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

JACKSON SCHOOL HOUSE from Arkansas where he has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Lela McChesney.

Charlie Rolston lost a fine horse Sunday.

Miss Marie Gibbs who has been absent from school on account of illness is back at school again.

Master Oliver Stephenson was the guest of his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Oliver Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert Brinkley is very low with tuberculosis.

S. Y. Hooks is preparing to build him a new residence.

F. A. Hillyard has returned

Mr. Collie Beavers and family were the guests of Jessie Stephenson and family Sunday.

Mrs. Mertie Rolston who has been suffering from a bad cut on her hand is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckett who have been visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Turpin have returned to their home in Ohio.

Little Jessie Stephenson is on the sick list.

Special Sunday Supper

Every Sunday evening from six to seven we will serve a special supper. Come Sunday and you'll come every Sunday.

Givens' Restaurant

North Side Square

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or impaired hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surface of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists. Sold by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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